

Villanies

Discovered by Lanthorne and
Candle-light, and the helpe of a New
Cryer called *O per se O*.

Being an addition to the *Belmans* second Night-
walke: and a laying open to the world of those
Abuses, which the *Bel-man* (because he
went i'th darke) could not see.

With Canting Songs neuer before printed.



LONDON,

Printed for *Iohn Busby*, and are to be sold at his shop in
St. Dunstons Church-yard in Fleetstreet.

1616.

The Bel-mans Cry.



MEN and Children, Waiues and Wines,
Tis not late to mend your lines,
Locke your doozes, lye warme in Bed,
Much losse is in a Maiden-head:
Midnight feasting are great wasters,
Seruants spots vndoe matters:
When you heare this ringing Bell,
Thinke it is your latest Knell,
When I cry. Waite in your Smocke,
Doe not take it for a mocke:
Well I meane, if well 'tis taken,
I would haue you still awaken:
Foure a clocke, the Cock is crowing,
I must to my home be going,
When all other men doe rise,
Then must I shut vp mine eyes.

To



To the Reader.



FTER it was proclaimed abroad, that (vnder the conduct of the *Bel-man* of London) new forces were once more to be leuied against certaine wilde & barbarous Rebels that were vp in Armes against the tranquillity of the weale-publike: It cannot bee told what numbers of *Voluntaries* offered themselves daily, to fight against so dangerous an enemy. Light-horsemen came in howerly with discouerie, where these *Mutineers* lay intrenched: deliuering in brieue notes of intelligence, who were their *Leaders*, how they went Armed, and that they serued both on Horse and Foote, onely their strengths could not be descried, because their numbers are held infinite. Yet instructions were written, & sent euery minute by those that were fauourers of goodnes. They that could not serue in Person, (in this Noble Quarrell) sent their Auxiliary Forces, well armed with counsell. So that the *Bel-man* (contrarie to his hopes) seeing himselfe so strongly and strangely seconded by friends, (doth in a fourth set Battaile) once againe brauely aduance forward, in maine *Battaglia*. The day of encounter is appointed to be in this Michaelmasse Terme; the place Paules Church-yard, Fleet-streete, and other parts of the Citie.

To furnish this Armie the better with Souldiers, haue I opened a Prison, out of which what troopes issue, and how practised in discipline, let but a drum beate to call vp the Reare, and thou shalt easily in one light skirmish know of what mettle they are.

All that before was written, or now newly added, is to yeeld thee both profit and pleasure. Here is Physicke and Counsell: To lay hold vpon which, I leaue them, if by knowing the secret mischiefes, abuses, villanies, and disorders of the world, thou at least desirest, to arme thy selfe against them, or to guard thy friend by aduice from them.

Reade and laugh:

Reade seriously, and get knowledge.

A2

Farewell.

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Chap. 11.	The Bel-mans second Nights walke, in which he meetes with a number of Monsters that liue in darknesse.
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THE BEL-MANS

SECOND NIGHTS

W A L K E.

CHAP. I.



I was Terme-time in Hell (so; you must understand, a Lawyer lues there aswell as beers :) by which meanes don-Lucifer being the Justice so; that Countie, where the Brimstone mines are) had better doings and moze rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors and Empirical Quack-salvers of ten Cities haue at theirs in a great Plague-time. The Hall where these Termers were to trie their canfes, was very large and strongly built, but it had one fault, it was so hote that people could not indure to walke there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reason they were drawne thither vpon occasions, and such iustling there was of one an other, that it would haue grieved any man to bee in the throngs amongst them. Nothing could be heard but noise, and nothing of that noise bee vnderstood, but that it was a sound, as of men in a Kingdome, when on a sodaine it is in an hyzore. Every one brabbled with him that hee walked with, or if hee did but tell his tale to his Councell, hee was so eager in the very deluerie of that tale, that you would haue sworne hee did brabble: and such gnashing of teeth there was when Aduersaries met together, that the

A descrip-
tion of the
hall where
matters
are tryed
in Hell.

The Iudge
of the
Court.

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

syling of ten thousand *Sawes* cannot yeld a sound more horrible. The *Judge* of the Court had a diuellish countenance, and as cruell hee was in punishing those that were condemned by Law, as he was crabbed in his lookes, whilst he sate to heare their tryals.

But albeit there was no pittie to be expected at his hands, yet was hee so upright in iustice, that none cou'd ever fasten bribe vpon him, for he was ready and willing to heare the cryes of all commers. Neither durst any *Pleader* (at the infernall Barre) or any officer of the Court, exact any Fee of *Plaintiffes*, and such as complained of wrongs and were oppressed: but onely they paid that were the wrong doers, those would they see damnd ere they should get out of their fingers, such fellows they were appointed to be at the very soule.

The customs
and condition
of the Court.

The matters that here were put in suite, were more then could be tryed in twentie *Vacations*, yet should a man bee dispatched out of hand. In one terme hee had his *Judgement*, for heere they neuer stand vpon *Returns*, but presently come to *Triall*. The causes decided here are many; the *Clients* that complaine many; the *Counsellors* (that pleade till they be hoarse,) many; the *Attournies* (that run vp and downe,) infinite; the *Clarks* of the Court, not to be numbred. All these haue their hands full; day and night are they so plagued with the baseling of *Clients*, that they neuer can rest.

The *Inke* wherewith they write, is the blood of *Con- furers*: they haue no *Paper*, but all things are engrossed in *Parchment*, and that *Parchment* is made of *Scriueners* skinned off, after they haue bene punished for *For- gerie*: their *Standishes* are the *Sculls* of *Murders*: their *Pens*, the bones of unconscionable *Brokers*, and hard harted *Creditors*, that haue made *Dice* of other mens bones, or else of periered *Creditors* and blinde *Ouer-seers*, that haue eaten by *Widdowes* and *Orphans* to the bare bones, and those *Pens* are made of purpose without *Febs*, because they may cast *Inke* but slowly, in mockerie of those, who in their life time were slowe in yelding drops of pittie.

Would

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

Would you know what actions are tried here? I will but turne over the Records, and reads them unto you as they hang upon the File.

The Courtier is sued heere, and condemned for Ryots.

The Souldier is sued heere, and condemned for murders.

The Schollers is sued heere, and condemned for Heresies.

The Citizen is sued here, and condemned for the Citicifines.

The Farmer is sued here upon Penal Statutes, and condemned for spoiling the Markets.

Actions of batterie are brought against Swaggerers, and here they are bound to the peace.

Actions of Waste are brought against Drunkards and Epicures, and here they are condemned to begge at the Gate for one drop of colde water to coole their tongues, or one crumme of bread to stay their hunger, yet are they denied it.

Harlots have processe sued upon them here, and are condemned to Howling, to Rottenesse and to Stench. No Actes of Parliament that have passed the Upper-house, can bee broken, but here the breach is punished, and that severely, and that suddenly: For here they stand upon no demurres; no *Audita Querela* can here be gotten, no writs of Errors to reverse Iudgement: here is no flying to a Court of Chancerie for respite, yet every one that comes hither is served with a Sub-pœna. No, they deale altogether in this Court upon the Habeas Corpus, upon the Capias, upon the *Ne exeat Regnum*; upon Rebellion, upon heauie Fines (but no Recoueries) upon writs of Out-lary, to attache the body for ever, and last of all upon Executions after Iudgement, which being served upon a man is his eueralting vndoing.

Such are the Customes and courses of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darknesse. These hote dootings hath hee in his Terme-times. But upon a day when a great matter was to bee tryed betwene an Englishman and a Dutchman, which of the two were the sawlest Drinkers,

What matters are tryed before the Diuell.

Heauen.

The Bel-mans night walkes.

kers. and the case being a long time in arguing, by reason that strong evidence came in railing on both sides, (yet it was thought that the English-man would carry it away, and cast the Dutchman) on a sodaine all was staide by the sound of a hoꝛne that was heard at the lower ende of the Hall. And every one looking backe (as wandꝝing at the Arangeness) roome, roome, was cryed and made through the thickest of the crowde, so; a certaine Spirit, in the likenesse of a Wolfe, who made way on a little leane Bag by to the Bench where iudge Radamant with his two grim Brothers (Minos and Aecus) sate. This Spirit was intelligencer sent by Belzebub of Barathrum, into some Countries of Christendome, to lye there as a Spie, & had brought with him a packet of letters from severall Leigters that lay in those Countries, so; the service of the Tartarian, their Lord and Master. Which packet being opened, all the Letters (because they concerned the generall good and state of those low Countries in Hell) were publikely read. The Contents of that Letter that stung most, and put them all out of their Law cases, tended to this purpose.

A Letter against the Belman.

That whereas the Lord of the Fierie Lakes had his Ministers in all Kingdomes aboue the earth, whose Offices were not onely to win the subjects of other Princes to his obedience, but also to give notice when any of his owne swoꝛne household, or any other that held league with him should reuolt or flie from their allegiance: also discover from time to time all plots, conspiracies, machinations, or underminings, that should be laid (albeit they that durst lay them should digge deepe inough) to blow by his great Infernall Citie: so that if his Hoꝛned Regiment were not sodainely mustred together, and did not lustily bestirre their clouen Rumps, his territories would be shaken, his dominions left in time vnpeopled, his forces looked into, and his authoritie which hee held in the world, contemned and laughed to scoꝛne. The reason was, that a certaine fellow: The Childe of Darknesse, a common Night-

The Bel-
man.

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

Night-walker, a man that had no man to wayte vpon him but onely a Dogge, one that was a disordered person, and at midnight would beate at mens doores, bidding them (in meere mockerie) to looke to their candles, when they themselves were in their dead sleepes: & albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of Light-carriage, being known by the name of the Bel-man of London, had of late not only drawn a number of the Devils own kindred into question for their liues, but had also only by the help of the Lanthorn and Candle) lookt into the secrets of the best trades that are taught in Hell, laying them open to the broad eye of the world, marking them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and not satisfied with doing this wrong to his Diuelship, very spitefully hath he set them out in print, drawing their pictures so to the life, that now a horse-stealer shall not shew his head, but a halter with the hang-mans nose is ready to be fastned about it: A Foyft, nor a Pip shall not walke into a Fayre, or a Play-house, but every cracke will crie, looke to your purses: nor a poore common Rogue come to a mans doze, but hee shall bee exomined if he can cant. If this Baulling fellow therfore haue not his mouth stop'd, the light Angels that are coryned below, will neuer be able to passe as they haue done, but be naylde vp for counterfeits. Hell will haue no doings, and the deuill be no body.

This was the lynning of the Letter, and this Letter drawe them all to a Non-plus, because they knew not how to answer it. But at last aduice was taken, the Court brake vp, the Term was adiourn'd, (by reason that the Hel hounds were thus plagu'd) and a common counsell in hell, was presently called how to redresse these abuses.

The Sathanicall Sinagogue being set, vp starts the Father of Hell and damnation, and looking verry terribly, with a paire of eyes, that stared as wide as the Month gapes at Bishops gate, fetching foure or fve deep sighes (which were nothing else but the Smoke of fire and brimstone boyling in his stomacke, and shewed as if he were taking Tobacco, which he oftentimes does) tolde his children and seruants (and the rest of the Citizens that dwelt within the freedom

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of Hell, and sate there besore him vpon narrow low
fozmes) that they neuer had moze cause to lay their heads
together, and to grow politicians. Hee and they all knew
that from the corners of the earth, some did euery houre
in a day creepe forth, to come and serue him: yea, that
many thousands were so betwitched with his fauours, and
his rare parts, that they would come running quicke to
him: his dominions (hee said) were great, and full of
people, Emperours, and Kings, (in infinite number)
were his slaues, his Court was full of Drincers, if the
world were diuided (as some report) but into three parts,
two of those three were his; or if (as others affirme) in-
to foure partes, almost three of that foure hee had firme
footing in.

But if such a fellovw as a treble boye's *Bel-man*, should
bee suffered to pry into the infernall Mysteries, and into
those blacke Acts which command the spirits of the Deepe,
and hauing sucked what knowledge he can from them, to
turne it all in o poyson, and to spit it in the very faces of the
professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare
bglly, and so to grow hatefull and out of fauour with the
world, if such a Coniurer at midnight should dance in their
circles, and not be drinen out of them, Hell in a few yeeres
would not be worth the dwelling in. The great Lord of
Limbo did therfore command all his blacke guard that stood
about him, to bestirre them in their places, and to defend
the court wherein they liued: threatning (besides) that his
curse, & all the plagues of stinking hell should fall vpon his
officers, seruants, & subiects. vntill they eyther aduise him
how, or take some speedy order themselves to punish that
saucie intelligencer, the *Bel-man* of London. Thus he spake
and then sate downe.

At last, a foolish Dinell rose vp, and shot the bolts of his
advice, which flew thus farre: That the Blacke-Dogge of
New-gate should againe bee let loose, and a far off, follow
the Bauling *Bel-man*, to watch into what places he went,
and what deeds of darkenesse (euery night) hee did. Hinc
ritus! The whole Synodicall assembly fell a laughing at
this

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

this *Wise-acre*, so that neyther hee, nor his blacke Dogge durst barke any more.

Another, thinking to cleane the very pinne with his arrow, drew it home to the head of wisdom (as he imagined) and yet that lighted wide too. But thus shot his counsell, that the Ghosts of all those Theeves, Cheaters, and others of that damned crew, (who by the Bel-mans discoverie, had bene betrayed, were taken and sent westward) should bee fetched from those fields of Horror, where every night they walke, disputing with Doctor Story, who keeps them company there in his corner Cap: and that those wy neckt spirits should have charge given them to haunt the Bel-man in his walkes, and so fright him out of his wits. This Diuell for all his roaring went away neither with a Plaudite, nor with a hiss. Others slept by, some pronouncing one verdict, some another: But at the last, it being put into their Diuellish heads, that they had no power over him further then what should be given vnto them, it was concluded and set downe as a rule in Court, that some one strange Spirit, who could transpōt himselfe into all shapes, should bee sent vp to London, and scoorning to take reuenge vpon so meane a person as a Bel-ringer, should thrust himselfe into such companies (as in a warrant to be signed for that purpose) should be nominated: and being once growne familiar with them, he was to worke and winne them by all possible meanes to fight vnder the dismall and blacke colours of the Grand Sophy (his Lord & Maister) the fruit that was to grow vpon this tree of euill, would be great, for it should bee fit to bee serued vp to Don Lucifers Table, as a new banquetting Dish, sitheence all his other meates, (though they satted him well) were growne stale.

Hereupon Pamerfiell the Messenger was called, a Passport was drawne, signed, & deliuered to him, with certaine instructions how to carry himselfe in his trauell. And thus much was openly spoken to him by word of mouth.

Flye Pamerfiell with speede to the great and populous Citie in the West: winde thy selfe into all shapes: bee a Dogge (to satune,) a Dragon (to confound) bee a Dove

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seeme innocent,) be a Deuill (as thou art,) and shew that thou art a Foyniman to hell. Build rather thy nest amongst willowes that bend euery way, then on tops of Oakes, whose heads are hard to be broken: Flye with the Swallow, close to the earth, when stormes are at hand, but keepe company with Birdes of greater talents, when the weather is clere, & neuer leaue them till they looke like Rauens: creepe into bosomes that are buttond vp in sattin, and there spread the wings of thine infection: make euery head thy pillow to leane vpon, or vse it like a Mill, onely to grind mischiefe. If thou meetest a Dutchman, drinke with him: if a Frenchman, stab: if a Spaniard, betray: if an Italian, popson: if an Englishman, doe all this.

Haunt Tauerns, there thou shalt find Prodigals: pay thy two pence to a Player, in this Gallerie mayest thou sit by a Harlot: at Ordinaries mayest thou dine with silken foles: when the day steales out of the world, thou shalt meete rich Drunkards vnder welted gownes, search for threescore in the hundred, hugge those golden villaines, they shine bright, and will make a good shew in hell, strike with a cricket in the Brew-house, and watch how they coniure there: Ride by and downe Smithfield, and play the Jade there: Visite prisons, and teach Taylors how to make nets of Iron there; bind thy selfe Apprentice to the best trades: but if thou canst, grow extreme rich in a very short time (honestly) I banish thee my Kingdome, come no more into hell, I haue read thee a Lecture, follow it, farewell.

So sooner was farewell spoken, but the spirit to whom all these matters were giuen in charge, banished: the clouen footed Orator arose, and the whole assembly went about their damnable businesse.

Gul-groping.

CHAP. II.

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

The Duels foote-man was very nimble of his heeles for no wilde-Irish man could out-runne him, and ther-
fore

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

foze in a few houres, was he come vp to London: the miles betwene Hell and any place vpon earth, being shorter then those betwene London and Saint Albones, to any man that travels from hence thither, or to any Lacky that comes from thence hether, on the Devils errands: but to any o-ther pooze soule, that dwels in those Low countries, they are neuer at an end, and by him are not possible to be mea-sured.

So sooner was he entred into the Citie, but he met with one of his Maisters daughters, called Pride, dressed like a Mar-chants wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and vnder-standing for what he came, told him, that the first thing hee was to doe, he must put himselfe in good cloathes, such as were sutable to the fashion of the time, for that here, men were look'd vpon onely for their outsidcs: hee that had not ten-pounds-worth of wares in his shop, would carry twen-tie markes on his back: that there were a number of sump-ter-horses in the citie, who cared not how coarsely they fed, so they might weare gay trappings: yea, that some pted fooles, to put on Satin and Meluet but foure daies in the yeere, did often-times vndoe themselves, wiues and chil-dren euer after. The spirit of the Devils Butterie hearing this, made a legge to Pride for her counsell, and know-ing by his owne experience that every Taylor hath his hell to himselfe, vnder his Shop-board, (where hee dammes new Sattin) amongst them hee thought to finde best welcome, and therefore into Birch-in-lane he stalkes ve-rie mannerly, Pride going along with him, and taking the vpper hand.

So sooner was hee entred into the ranks of the Linnen Armorers, (whose weapons are Spanish needles) but hee was most terribly and sharpely set vpon, every prentise boy had a pull at him: he feared they all had been Sericants, be-cause they all had him by the backe: neuer was pooze deuill so tormented in hell, as he was amongst them: he thought it had bene Saint Thomas his day, and that hee had bene called vpon to be Constable, there was such bawling in his eares, and no strength could shake them off, but that they

Burchin-
Lane de-
scribed.
Taylors at
first were
called
Linnen-
Armorers.
Sericants.

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must shew him some suites of apparell, because they saw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all know.) Seeing no remedie, into a shop he goes, was fitted by anely, and beating the price, found the lowest to be unreasonable, yet paid it, and departed, none of them (by reason of their crowding about him before) perceiuing what customer they had met with; but now the Tayloz spying the deuill, suffered him to go, neuer praying that he would know the shop another time, but looking round about his warehouse if nothing were missing, at length hee found that he had lost his conscience: yet remembryng himself, that they who deale with the diuell, can hardly keepe it, he stood vpon it the lesse.

The fashions of an Ordinarie.

The Stigian traeller being thus translated into an accomplished gallant, with all acoutrements belonging (as a fether for his head, gilt rapier for his sides, and new bootes to hide his pelt foote, for in Bed-lam he met with a shoemaker, a mad slave, that knew the length of his last) it rested, onely that now he was to enter vpon company suitable to his cloathes: and knowing that your most selected Gallants are the onely-tablemen that are plaid with all at Ordinaries, into an Ordinarie did hee most gentleman like, conuay himselfe in state.

It seemed that all who came thether, had clockes in their bellies, for they all struck into the dyning room much about the very minute of feeding. Our Cavalier had all the eyes (that came in) throwne vpon him, (as being a stranger: for no Ambassadoz from the Diuell euer dined amongst them before) and he as much tooke especiall notice of them. In obseruing of whom and of the place, he found, that an Ordinarie was the onely Randeuouz for the most ingenious, most terse, most traualld, and most phantastick gallant: the very Exchange for newes out of all countries: the onely Booke-sellers shop for conference of the best Editions, that if a woman (to be a Lady) would cast away her selfe vpon a Knight, there a man should heare a Catalogue of most of the richest London widowes: and last, that it was a schoole where they were all fellows of one forme, and that a coun-
try

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

try Gentleman was of as great cunning as the proudest Justice that sate there on the bench aboue him: for hee that had the graine of the table with his trencher, payd no more then he that placed himselfe beneath the salt.

The Diuels intelligencer could not bee contented to fill his eye onely with these objects, and to feede his belly with delicate chere: but he drew a larger picture of all that were there, and in these colours.

The volder hauing cleared the table, Cards and Dice (for the last Delle) are serued vp to the boord: they that are full of copie draw: they that haue little, stand by and giue ayme: they shuffle and cut on one side: the bones rattle on the other: long haue they not plaide, but oathes flye vp and downe the roome like haile shot: if the poore dumb Dice be but a little out of square, the pox and a thousand plagues breake their neckes out at window: presently after, the foure knaues are sent packing the same way, or else (like heretikes) are condemned to be burnt.

In this battaile of Cardes and Dice, are seuerall Regiments and seuerall Officers.

They that sit downe to play, are at first called Leaders.

They that loose are the Forlorne Hope.

He that wins all, is the Eagle.

He that stands by and Ventures, is the Wood-pecker.

The fresh Gallant that is fetcht in, is The Gul.

He that stands by and lends, is the Gul-groper.

The Gul-groper.

This Gul-groper, is commonly an old Pony-monger, who hauing trauid through all the follies of the world in his youth, knowes them well, and hunnes them in his age, his whole felicitie being to fill his bags with golde and silver: he comes to an Ordinarie, to save charges of house-keeping, and will eate for his two Shillings, more meate then will serue three of the guard at a dinner, yet swears he comes thither onely for the company, and to conuerse with travellers. It is a Gold-Finch that seldome flies to these Ordinarie Nests, without a hundred or two hundred pound in twenty Shilling peeces about him. After the tearing

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

ring of some seuen paire of Cardes, or the damning of some ten baile of Dice, steps he vpon the Stage, and this part hee playes. If any of the Forlorne Hope bee a Gentleman of Meanes, either in Esse, or in Possie, (and that the old Foxe will be sure to know to halfe an Acre) whose money runnes at a low ebbe, as may appeare by his scratching of the head, and walking vp and downe the roome, as if he wanted an Oiler: The Gul-groper takes him to a side window and tels him, he is sozie to see his hard lucke, but the Dice are made of womens bones, and will cozen any man, yet for his fathers sake (whom he hath knowne so long) if it please him, hee shall not leaue off play for a hundred pound or two. If my yong Estrich gape to swallow downe this mettall (as for the most part they are very greedy, hauing such prouander set before them) then is the gold powized on the board, a Bond is made for a repaiment, at the next quarter day, when Exhibition is sent in: and because it is all gold, and cost so much the changing, the Scriuener (who is a whelp of the old Pastines owne breeding) knowes what words will bite, which thus he fastens vpon him, and in this net the Gull is sure to be taken (howsoeuer:) for if hee fall to play againe, and loose, the hoary Goat-bearded Satyre that stands at his elbow, laughs in his snee: if his bags bee so recouered of their falling-sicknes, that they be able presently to repay the borrowed golde, then Monsieur Gul-groper scales away of purpose to auoid the receipt of it; he hath satter Chickens in hatching: it is a sayzer marke hee shootes at. For the day being come when the bond growes due, the within named Signior Auaro, will not bee within: or if he be at home, he hath wedges enough in his pate, to cause the bond to be broken, or else a little before the day, he feedes my yong Paister with sweet words, that sursetting vpon his protestations, hee neglects his paiment, as presuming he may doe more. But the Law hauing a hand in the forfeiture of the Bond, layes presently hold of our yong Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Sericants, and iust at such a time when old Erra Pater (the Jew) that lent him the money, knowes by his owne Prognostication, that the
the

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

the *Moone* with the *Aluer* face is with him in the *waine*. No-
thing then can free him out of the phangs of those blond-
hounds but he must presently confesse a iudgement, so2 so
much money, o2 so2 such a *Mano2* o2 *Lordship* (thre times
wo2th the bond so2seited) to be paid, o2 to be entred vpon by
him, by such a day, o2 within so many monethes after hee
comes to his land. And thus are yong heires co2zend of their
Acres, befo2e they well know where they lie.

The Wood-pecker.

The Wood-pecker is a Bird that sits vp vpon a perch
tw: but is nothing so dangerous, as this *Vulture* spo-
ken of befo2e. He deales altogether vpon *Returns*, (as men
doe that take thre so2 one, at their comming back from *Je-
rusalem*, &c) so2 hauing a *Jewell*, a *Clock*, a *Ring* with a
Diamond, o2 any such like commoditie, he notes him well
that co2monly is best acquainted with *Dice*, and hath ener
good lucke: to him he offers his prize, rating it at ten o2 fif-
teene pound, when happily it is not wo2th aboue six, and so2
it he bargaines to receiue five shillings o2 ten shillings (ac-
co2ding as it is in value) at enery hand, second, third, o2
fourth hand he *dratwes*: by which meanes hee perhaps in a
short time, makes that yeild him fo2ty o2 fiftie pound, which
cost not halfe twentie. Many of these *Merchant* venturers
saile from *Ordinarie* to *Ordinarie*, being sure alwayes to
make sauing *Voyages*, when they that put in ten times
mo2e then they, are so2 the most part losers.

The Gull.

Now if either The Leaders, o2 The forlorne Hope, o2 a-
ny of the rest, chance to heare of a yong Fresh-water
souldier that neuer befo2e followed these strange wars, and
yet hath a Charge newly giuen him (by the old fellow *Sol-
dado Vecchio* his father, when Death had shut him into the
Grane) of some ten o2 twelue thousand in ready money, be-
sides so many hundreds a yere: first are *Scoutes* sent out
to discouer his Lodging: that knowne, some lye in ambush
to note what *Apothecaries* shop he resorts too enery mo2-
ning, o2 in what *Tobacco* shop in *Fleetstreet* he takes a pipe
of *Smooke* in the afternoone: that Fo2t which the *Dunghill*
holds

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

holds, is sure to bee beleaguere by the whole troope of the old weather beaten Gallants : amongst whom some one, whose wit is thought to bee of a better blocke for his head, than the rest, is appointed to single out our Nouice, and after some foure or fve daies spent in Complement, our heire to seven hundred a yeere is drawne to an Ordinarie, into which hee no sooner enters, but all the old ones in that Pest flutter about him, embrace, protest, kisse the hand, Conge to the very garter, and in the end (to shew that hee is no small soole, but that hee knowes his father left him not so much money for nothing) the yong Cub suffers himselfe to be drawne to the stake : to flesh him, Fortune and the Dice (or rather the False Dice, that cozen Fortune, and make a soole of him too) shall so fauour him, that hee marches away from a battaile or two the onely winner. But afterwards, let him play how warily so ener hee can, the damned Dice shall crosse him, and his silver crosses shall blesse those that play against him : for euen they that seeme dearest to his bosome, shall first be ready, and be the foremost to enter with the other Leaders into conspiracie, how to make spoile of his golden bags. By such ransacking of Citizens sonnes wealth, the Leaders maintaine themselves bzane, the Forlorne Hope, that dropped before, do's now gallantly come on. The Eagle fethers his nest, the Woodpecker pickes vp his crummes, the Gul-groper grows fat with good feeding : and the Gul himselfe, at whom euery one has a Pull, hath in the end scarce fethers enough to kepe his owne backe warme.

The Post-master of Hell, seeing such villany to goe by and downe in cloakes lined cleane through with Melnet, was glad hee had such netwes to send ouer, and therefore sealing vp a letter full of it, deliuered the same to filthy bearded Charon (their owne Water-man) to be conueied first to the Porter of Hell, and then (by him) to the Paister Keeper of the Diuels

Of

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Of Ferreting.

CHAP. III.

The Manner of vndooing Gentlemen by taking vp
of commodities.

Hunting is a poble, a manly, and healthfull exercise, it
is a very true picture of warre, nay, it is a warre in it
selfe, for engines are brought into the field, stratagems are
contrived, ambushes are layde, onsets are given, alarms
strucke vp, brave encounters are made, fierce assailings are
resisted by strength, by courage, or by policie: the enemy is
pursued, and the Pursuers neuer giue over till they haue him
in execution, then is a Retreat sounded, then are spoiles
divided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned
with honour and victorie. And as in battailes there bee se-
uerall manners of fight: so in the pastime of hunting, there
are seuerall degrees of game.

Some hunt the Lyon, and that shewes, as when sub-
jects rise in Armes against their King. Some hunt the Ni-
cotine, for the treasure on his head, and they are like coue-
tous men, that care not whom they kill for riches. Some
hunt the spotted Panther, and the freckled Leopard, they
are such as to inioy their pleasures regard not how black an
infamie sticks vpon them: all these are barbarous and vn-
naturall Huntsmen, for they range vp and downe the de-
serts, the Wildernes, and the Mountaines. Others pursue
the long-lined Hart, the couragious Stag, or the nimble foot-
ed Deere: these are the noblest hunters, and they exercise
the poblest game: these by following the Chace, get
strength of bodie, a free and vndisquieted minde, magnani-
mitie of spirit, alacritie of heart, and vntwearisomnesse to
breake through the hardest labours: their pleasures are not
insatiable, but are contented to be kept within limits, for
these hunt within Parkes inclosed, or within bounded For-
rests. The hunting of the Hare teaches feare to be bold, and
puts simplicitie to her shifts, that she growes cunning and
prouident: the turnings & crosse windings that she makes

Hunting
of the
Lyon, &c.

Hunting
of the
Bucke.

Hunting
of the
Hare.

The *Bel-mans* night walkes]

are embleames of this lifes vncertaintie: when she thinkes she is further from danger, it is at her heeles, and when it is nearest to her, the hand of safetie defends her. When shee is wearied & hath run her race, she takes her death patiently, thereby to teach man to make himselfe ready, when the graue gapes for him.

All these kindes of hunting are abroad in the open field, but there is a close Citie hunting, onely within the walles, that puld downe Parkes, layes open Forrests, destroyes Chaces, wounds the Dære of the land, and makes such havocke of the goodliest Heards, that (by their wils, who are the rangers,) none should be left alive but the Rascals. This kinde of hunting is base and ignoble. It is the meanest, yet the most mischieuous, & it is called Ferreting. To behold a course of two at this, did the light horseman of Hell one day leape into the saddle.

Citie-Hunting.

What persons follow the game of Ferret-hunting.

This Ferret-hunting hath his Seasons as other games have, and is only followed at such a time of yere, when the Gentry of our kingdome by riots, having chased themselves out of the faire reuenues and large possessions left to them by their ancestors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies, in little canes, and in vnfrequented places: or else being almost windelesse, by running after sensual pleasures too fiercely, they are glad (for keeping themselves in breath so long as they can) to fall to Ferret-hunting, that is to say, to take vp commodities.

No warrant can bee granted for a Bucke in this Forrest, but it must passe vnder these five hands.

The Tragedie of Ferret-hunting divided into five acts.

1. He that hunts vp and downe to finde game, is called, the Tumbler.
2. The commodities that are taken vp are called Purse-nets.
3. The Citizens that sels them is the Ferret.
4. They that take vp are the Rabbet-suckers.
5. He vpon whose credit these Rabbet-suckers runne, is called the Warren.

How

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

How the Warren is made.

After a raine, Conies vse to come out of their Holes, & to sit nibbling on weeds, or any thing in the cole of the euening, and after a reueling, when younger brothers haue spent all, or in gaming haue lost all, they sit plotting in their chambers, with necessity, how to be furnished presently with a new supply of mony. They would take by any commodity whatsoeuer, but their names stand in too many texted letters all ready in Mercers and Scriveners booke: vpon a hundred pounds worth of Roasted beefe they could finde in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand: but where shall they finde a Butcher, or a Cooke, that will let any man run so much vpon the score for flesh onely? Suppose therefore that foure of such loose-fortuned gallants were tied in one knot, and knew not how to fasten themselves vpon some wealthy Citizen. At the length it runnes into their heads, that such a yong Nouice (who daily serues to fill vp their company) was neuer intangled in any Citie lime-bush: they know his present meanes to be good, and those to come to be great: him therefore they lay vpon the Anuill of their wittes, till they haue wrought him like war, for himselfe as well as for them, to doe any thing in war, or indeed till they haue won him to side vpon this Ice (because he knowes not the danger) he is easily drawne: for hee considers within himselfe that they are all Gentlemen well descended, they haue rich fathers, they weare good cloathes, haue bin gallant spenders, and doe now and then (still) let it flye freely: hee is to venture vpon no more rockes than all they, what then should he feare: he therefore resolues to doe it, and the rather because his owne exhibition runnes low, and that there lacke a great many weekes to the quarter day, at which time, he shall be refurnished from his father. The match being thus agreed vpon, one of them that has bene an old Ferret-monger, and knowes all the trickes of such Hunting, seeks out a Tumbler, that is to say, a fellow, who beates the bush for them till they catch the birds, hee himselfe being contented (as he protestes and sweares) onely with a few feathers.

The Bel-māns night-walkes,

The Tumblers hunting dry-foote.

The nature of a
London
Tumbler.

This Tumbler being let loose, runnes Snuffing vp and downe close to the ground, in the Shops either of Mercers, Gouldsmiths, Drapers, Haberdashers, or of any other Trade, where hee thinkes he may meete with a Ferret: and tho vpon his very first course, hee can finde his game, yet to make his gallants moze hungry, and to thinke hee wearies himselfe in hunting the moze, he comes to them sweating and swearing that the Citie Ferrets are so cooped (that is to say, haue their lippes stitched vp close) that hee can hardly get them open to so great a summe as five hundred pounds, which they desire. This Pearbe being chewed downe by the Rabbet-suckers almost kills their hearts, and is worse to them then dabbing on the neckes to Connties. They bid him if hee cannot fasten his teeth vpon Plate or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay hold on browne Paper or Tobacco, Bartholmew babies, Lute strings or Hob-nailes, or two hundred pounds in Saint Thomas Onions, and the rest in money; the Onions they could get wenches enough to crie and sell them by the Rope, and what remaines should serue them with Matton. Upon this, their Tumbler trots vp and downe againe. And at last lighting on a Citizen that will deale, the names are receiued, and deliuered to a Scriuener, who enquiring whether they bee good men and true, that are to passe vpon the life and death of five hundred pounds, findes, that foure of the five, are winde-shaken, and readie to fall into the Lords hands: marrie the fift man, is an Oake, and ther's hope that hee cannot bee hewed downe in haste. Upon him therefore the Citizen buildes so much as comes to five hundred pounds, yet takes in the other foure to make them serue as scaffolding, till the Frame be furnished, and if then it hold, hee cares not greatly who takes them downe, In all haste, are the bonds sealed, and the commodities deliuered: And then does the Tumbler fetch his second carriere, and thats this.

The

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

The Tumblers Hunting Counter.

The wares which they fished for being in the hand of the fine shauers, doe now moze trouble their wits how to turne those Wares into ready money, then before they were troubled to turne their credits into wares. The tree being once moze to bee shaken, they know it must lose fruit, and therefore their Factor must barter away their merchandise, tho it be with losse: Abroad into the City he sailes for that purpose, & deals with him that sold, to buy his own Commodities againe for ready money; Hee will not doe it vnder 30. pound losse in the Hundred: other Archers bowes are tryed at the same marke, but all keepe much about one scantling: backe therefore comes their Carrier with this newes, that no man will disburse so much present money vpon any wares whatsoeuer. Onely hee met by good fortune with one friend (and that friend is himselfe) who for 10. l. will procure them a Chapman, marry that Chapman will not buy vnlesse he may haue them at 30. l. losse in the Hundred: Fub, crye all the Shares, a poxe on these Fox-surd Curmudgions, giue that fellow your friend 10. l. for his paines, and fetch the rest of the money: within an houre after, it is brought, and powred downe in one heape vpon a tauerne table; where making a goodly shew, as if it could neuer be spent, all of them consult what Fee the Tumbler is to haue, for Hunting so well, and conclude that lesse then 10. l. they can not giue him, which 10. l. is the first sold out. Now let vs cast vp this Account: In euery 100. l. is lost 30. which being 5. times 30. l. makes 150. l. that Summe the Ferret puts vp cleere besides his ouer-prising the wares: vnto which 150. l. lost. adde 10. l. moze. which the Tumbler guls them of, and other 10. l. which he hath for his voyage, all which makes 170. pound, which deducted from 500. l. there remayneth onely 330. to bee deuided amongst five so that euey one of the partners that shall haue but 66. l. yet this they all put vp merily, washing downe their losses with Sacke and Sugar, whereof they drinke that night profoundly.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

How the Warren is spoiled.

WHilst this faire weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble vpon, These Rabbet-suckers keepe to the Warren wherein they fatned: but the cold day of repaiment appoaching, they retire deep into their Caves; so that when the Ferret makes account to haue five before him in chase, foure of the five lye hidden, and are stolne into other grounds. No maruell, then if the Ferret grow fierce and teare open his owne iawes, to suck blood from him that is left: no maruell if he scratch what wooll hee can from his back: the Pursnets that were set, are all taken vp and carried away. The Warren therfore must be searched, That must pay for all: ouer that, does hee range like a little Lord. Sergeants, Marshals-men, and Bailiffes are sent forth, who lie scowling at euery corner, and with terrible pawes haunt euery walk. In conclusion the bird that these Hawks flie after, is seized vpon, then are his fethers plucked, his estate look'd into, then are his wings broken, his lands made ouer to a stranger: then must our pong son and heere pay 500.l. (for which he neuer had but 66.l.) or else lie in prison. To keep himselfe from which, he seales to any bond, enters into any Statute, morgageth any Lordship, Does any thing, Saies any thing, yields to pay any thing. And these Citty Stormes (which will wet a man, till hee haue neuer a dry thred about him, though he be kept neuer so warme) fall not vpon him once or twice: But being a little way in, hee cares not how deep he wades: & greater his possessions are, the apter he is to take vp & to be trusted: the more he is trusted, the more he comes in debt, the farther in debt, the nearer to danger. Thus Gentlemen are wrought vpon, thus are they Cheated, thus are they Ferreted, thus are they Vndone.

Fawlcners.

Of a new kinde of Hawking, teaching how to
catch Birds by Bookes.

Hawking.

HVnting and Hawking are of kin, and therefore it is fit they should keepe company together: both of them are
noble

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

noble Games, and Recreations, honest and healthfull, yet they may so be abused that nothing can bee more hurtfull. In Hunting, the Game is commonly still before you, or i'th hearing, and within a little compasse: In Hawking, the game flies farre off, and oftentimes out of sight: A Couple of Rookes therfore (that were birds of the last feather) conspired together to leaue their nest in the Citie, and to flutter abroad, into the Countrie: Upon two leane hackneyes, were these two Doctor doddipols hoist, Ciuilly suited, that they might carry about them some badge of a Scholler.

The Diuels Rank-rider, that came from the last City brunting, vnderstanding that two such Light-horsemen were gone a Hawking, posts after, and ouer-takes them. After some ordinary high-way talke, hee begins to question of what profession they were? One of them smiling scornfully in his face, as thinking him to be some Gul, (and indeed such fellows take all men for Guls, who they thinke to bee beneath them in qualitie) told him they were Falconers. But the For that followed them, seeing no properties, (belonging to a Falconer) about them, smelt knauerie, took them for a paire of mad rascals, and therfore resolved to see at what these Falconers would let flie.

How to cast vpthe Lure.

A Last on a suddaine, sayes one of them to him, Sir, we haue Sprung a Partridge, and so fare you well: which words came hammering out with the haste that they made, for presently the two Forragers of the Countrie, were vpon the Spur: Platoes Post seeing this, stood still to watch them, and at length saw them in maine gallop make toward a goodly fayre place, where either some Knight, or some great Gentleman kept; and this goodly house belike was the Partridge which those Falconers had sprung. Hee being loth to loose his share in this Hawking, and hauing power to transforme himselfe as he listed, came thither as soone as they, but beheld all (which they did) inuisible. They both, like two Knights Errant, alighted at the Gate, knocked, and were let in: The one walkes the Hackneyes in an outward Court, as if he had bene but Squire to Sir Dagonet.

The first Note.

D

The

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

The other (as boldly as S. George, when he dar'd the Dragon at his very Den) marcheth vndauntedly vp to the Hall, where looking ouer those pooze creatures of the house, that weare but the bare Blew-coats (for Aquila non capit Mustcas) what should a Falconer meddle with flies? he onely salutes him that in his eye seemes to be a Gentleman-like fellow: Of him he askes for his good Knight, or so, and sayes that he is a Gentleman come from London on a businessse, which he must deliuer to his otone Worshipfull Eare. Up the staires does bzaue Mount Dragon ascend; the Knight and he encounter, and with this staffe does hee valiantly charge vpon him.

How the Bird is Caught.

Sir, I am a pooze Scholler, and the report of your vertues hath bzaue me hither, ventrouly bold to fix your worthy name as a patronage to a pooze short discourse, which here I dedicate (out of my lone) to your noble and eternall Memory: this speech he utters barely.

The Hawking Pamphleter is then bid to put on, whilst his Miscellane Mæcenas, opens a Booke sayely appareld in Mellom, with gilt-fillets, and foure penny like ribbon at least, like little streamers on the top of a March pane Castle, hanging dandling by at the foure corners: the title being superficially suruaid, in the next leafe hee sees that the Author hee, hath made him one of his Collips, for the Booke carries his Worships name, and vnder it stands an Epistle iust the length of a Bench-mans grace before dinner, which is long inough for any Booke in conscience, vnlesse the writer be vreasonable.

The Knight being told before hand, that this little son-beame of Phœbus (shining thus briskly in print) hath his Wite or Atmy waiting vpon him in the outward court, thanks him for his loue & labour, and considering with himselfe, what cost he hath bœn at, and how far he hath ridden to come to him, hee knowes that Patrons and Godfathers, are to pay scot and lot alike, and therefore to cherish his young and tender Muse, he giues him foure or fve Angels, intiting him either to stay bzeake-fast, or if the sunne-diall

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

diall of y^e house points towards eleuen, then to farrie dinner.

How the Bird is draff.

But the fish being caught (for which our Heliconian Angler threw out his lines) with thanks, and legges, and kissing his owne hand, he parts. No sooner is hee hoist, but his Hostler (who all this while walked the iades, and trauels vp and downe with him (like an undeseruing plaier for halfe a share) asks this question, Strawes or not? Strawes cries the whole sharer and a halfe, away then replies the first, Lie to our nest: This nest is neuer in the same towne but commonly a mile or two off, and it is nothing els but the next Tauerne they come to. But the Village into which they rode being not able to maintaine an Furbus, an Alehouse was their Inne: where aduancing themselves into the fairest Chamber, and be-speaking the best chere in the towne for dinner, downe they sit, and share befoze they speak of anything els: What done, he that ventures vpon all hee meets, and discharges the paper Bullets, (for to tell truth, the other serues but as a signe, and is merely no-body) begins to discourse, how he carried himselfe in the action, how he was encountred: how he stood to his tackling, and how well he came off: he calls the Knight, a Noble fellow, yet they both shrow, and laugh, and sweares they are glad they haue Gild him.

How birds
are drest
after they
be caught.

More arrows must they shote of the same length that this first was of, and therfore there is Truncke full of Trinkets, that is to say, their budget of Bookes is opened againe, to see what lease they are to turne ouer next, which whilst they are doing, the Ghost that all this space haunted them, and heard what they said, hauing excellent, skill in the black, Art, that is to say, in picking of lockes, makes the doore suddenly lie open (which they had closely shut. At his strange entrance they being somewhat agast, began to shuffie away their books, but he knowing what cards they plaid withall, offered to cut, & turne vp two knaues by this trick: my Masters (quoth he) I know where you haue bin, I know what you haue done, I know what you meane to doe, I see now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then hee swore a

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

damnable oath) unlesse you teach me to shote in this Bird-
ing peece, I wil raise the Willage, send for the Knight whom
you boast you haue guld, and so disgrace you: for your mo-
ney I care not.

The two Free-booters seeing themselves smocked, told
their third Brother, hee seemed to bee a Gentleman and a
boone companion, they prayed him therefore to sit downe
with silence, and sithence dinner was not yet readie, hee
should heare all.

This new kinde of Hawking (quoth one of them) which
you see vs vse, can affoord no name vnlesse wee be at it, viz.

1. He that casts vp the Lure is called the Falconer.
2. The Lure that is cast vp is an idle Pamphlet.
3. The Tercel-Gentle that comes to the Lure, is some
Knight, or some Gentleman of like qualitie.
4. The Bird that is preyed vpon, is Money.
5. He that walkes the horses, and hunts dry-fote is cal-
led a Mongrell.

The Falconer and his Spaniell.

The Falconer hauing scraped together certaine small
parings of wit, he first cuts them handsomely in prettie
pieces, and of those pieces does hee patch vp a booke. This
booke he prints at his own charge, the Mongrell running vp
and downe to looke to the workemen, and bearing likewise
some part of the cost, (for which hee enters vpon this halfe
share.) When it is fully finished, the Falconer and his Mon-
grell, or it may be two Falconers ioyne in one,) but howso-
euer, it is by them deuised what hire in England it is best
to forrage next: that being set downe, the Falconers deals
either with a Herald for a note of all the Knights and Gen-
tlemens names of worth that dwell in that circuit, which
they meane to ride, or els by inquiry get the chiefest of them,
printing off so many Epistles as they haue names, the Ep-
istles Dedicatorie being all one, and vary in nothing but in
the Titles of their patrons.

Strange
Hawking.

Hauing thus furnished themselves, and packed vp their
wares, away they trudge, like tinkers, with a budget at one
of their backs, or it may be the circle they meane to coniure
in

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

in that not be out of London, especially if it be Terme-time, or when a Parliament is holden (for then they haue choise of sweet-meats to feed vpon.) If a gentleman seeing one of these booke Dedicated onely to his name, suspect it to bee a bastard, that hath moze fathers besides himselfe, and to trie that, does defer the Presenter for a day or two, sending in the meane time (as some haue done) into Pauls Church-yard amongst the Stationers to inquire if any such worke be come forth, and if they cannot tell, then to step to the Printers: Yet haue the Falconers a tricke to goe beyond such Hawks too, for all they flye so hie: and that is this: The bookes lye all at the Printers, but not one line of an Epistle to any of them (those bug beares lurke in Tenebris) if then the Spy that is sent by his Maister, aske why they haue no dedications to them, Mounfier Printer tels him, the author would not venture to adde any to them all, (sauiug onely to that which was giuen to his Maister) untill it was knowne whether he would accept of it or no.

This satisfies the Patron, this fetches money from him, and this Cozens fine hundred besides. Nay, there bee other Bird-catchers, that vse stranger Quail-pipes: you shall haue fellowes, foure or fine in a country, that buying vp any old Booke (especially a Sermon, or any other matter of Diuinity) that lies for a waste paper, and is cleane forgotten, ad a new printed Epistle to it, & with an Alphabet of letters which they carry about them, being able to print any mans name (for a Dedication) on the sabbaine, trauaile vp and downe most Shires in England, and liue by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent Falconers now (quoth three halfe shares?) excellent villaines, cryed the devils Deputy: by this the meate (o dinner came smoking in, vpon which they sell most tirannically, yet (for manners sake) offering first, to the Balife of Belzebub the upper end of the table, but he fearing they would make a Hauke, or a Buzzard of him too, and report they had ridden him like an Asse, as they had done others, out a doore he flung with a vengeance as he came.

O sacred Learning! why dost thou suffer thy leuen leaved Tree, to bee plucked by barbarous and most unhal-

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

lowed hands? Why is thy beautifull Maiden-body polluted like a strumpets, and prostituted to beastly and stamish Ignorance? O thou Base-broode, that make the Muses Harlots, yet say they are your Mothers? You Theeves of Wit, Cheaters of Arte, Traitors of schooles of Learning: murderers of Schollers: More worthy you are, to undergoe the Roman Furca, like slaves, and to be branded i'th fore-head deeper then they that forge Testaments to bindoe Orphants: Such do but rob children of goods that may be lost: but you rob Schollers of their Fame, which is dearer then life. You are not worth an Innektine, not worthy to haue your names drop out of a deserving pen, you shall anely bee executed in Picture, (as they vse to hanole Malefactors in France) and the picture (though it were drawn to be hung vp in another place) shall leaue you impudently arrogant to your selues; and ignominiously ridiculous to after ages: in these colours, are you drawne.

The true Picture of these Falconers.

----- There be Fellowes

Of course and common bloud; Mechanicke knaues,
Whose wits lye deeper buried then in graues:
And indeede smell more earthy, whose creation
Was but to giue a Boote or Shooe good fashion.
Yet these (shrowing by the Apron and the Awle)
Being drunke with their owne wit, cast vp their gall
Onely of Inke: and in patchd, beggerly Rimes,
(As full of fowle corruption, as the Times)
From towne to towne they strowle in soule, as poore
As th'are in clothes: yet these at euery doore,
Their labours Dedicate. But (as at Faires)
Like Pedlars, they shew still one sort of wares
Vnto all commers (with some filde oration)
And thus to giue bookes now's an occupation.
One booke hath seven score patrons: thus defart
Is cheated of her due: this noble art
Gives Ignorance (that common strumpet) place
Thus the true schollers name growes cheap and base, &c.

The

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Iacks of the Clock-house.

CHAP. IIII.

A new and cunning drawing of money from
Gentlemen.

There is another Fraternity of wandering Pilgrims, who merrily call themselves, Iacks of the Clocke-house, and are very neere allyed to the Falconers, that went a Hawking before. The Clarke of Erebus set downe their names too in his Tables, with certaine brieve notes of their practises: and these they are.

The Iacke of a Clocke-house goes vpon Screws, and his office is to doe nothing but strike: so does this noise, (for they walke vp and downe like Fiddlers) trauaile with Motions, and whatsoeuer their Motions got them is called striking.

Those Portions are certaine Collections, or little Inuentions, sometimes of one thing, and then of another (there is a new one now in towne, in praise of the Vnion.) And these are fairely written and engrossed in Tullum, Parchment, or Royall paper, richly adozned with compartments, and set out with letters both in gold, and in barbus colours.

This labour beeing taken, the Maister of the Portion hearkens where such a Nobleman, such a Lord, or such a Knight lyes, that is liberall: hauing found one to his liking, The Portion (with his Patrons name fairely texted out, in manner of a Dedication,) is presented before him: he receiues it, and thinking it to be a worke onely undertaken for his sake, is bounteous to the giuer, esteeming him a Scholler, and knowing that not without great trauaile, he hath drawne so many little straggling Portions into so faire and smooth a River: whereas the worke is the labor of some other (copied out by stealth) by an impudent ignorant fellow, that runs vp and downe with the Transcripts, and euery Ale-house may haue one of them (hanging in the basest drinking roome) if they will bee but at the charges of writing it out. Thus the liberalitie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

Gentleman is abused: thus learning is brought into scozne and contempt: Thus men are cheated of their bounty, giuing much for that (out of their free mindes) which is common abroad, and put away for base prices. Thus villanie sometimes walkes alone, as if it were giuen to Melancholie, and sometimes knaues tie themselves in a knot, because they may bee more merry, as by a mad sort of Comrades whom I see leaping into the Saddle, anon it will appeare.

Ranke-Riders.

CHAP. V.

The manner of Cozening Inne-keepers Post-masters
and Hackney-men.

There is a troope of Horsemen, that run by and downe the whole Kingdom, they are euer in a gallop, their baggage is weightie, their iourneys many, their expences great, their Innes euery where, their lands no where: they haue onely a certaine Free-hold called Tyborne, (situate neere London, and many a faire paire of Gallies in other Countries besides,) upon which they liue very poorly, till they die, and die for the most part wickedly, because their liues are villanous and desperate. But what race so euer they run, there they end it, there they set by their rest, there is their last baite, whether sooner their iourney lyes. And these horse men haue no other names but Ranke-Riders.

To furnish whom forth for any iourney, they must haue Riding lutes cut out of these foure peeces.

1. The Inne,keeper or Hackney-man, of whom they haue horses, is called, A Colt.
2. Hee that neuer alights off a rich Farmer or countrie Gentleman, till hee haue drawne money from him, is called, The Snaffle.
3. The money so gotten, is The Ring.
4. Hee that feedes them with money is called, The pro-uander.

These

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

These Ranke-riders (like Butchers to Runsoyd market) seldome goe vnder five or seven in a company, and these Carceres they fetch. Their purses being warmly lined with some purchase gotten before, and they themselves well booted and spur'd, and in reasonable good outfides, arrive at the fairest Anne they can choose, either in Westminster, the Strand, the Citie, or the Suburbs.

Two of them who have clothes of purpose to fit the play, carrying the shew of Gentlemen, the other act their parts in blew coates, as they were their servingmen, though indeed they be all fellows. They enter all durted or dustied (according as it shall please the high way to ble them) and the first bridle they put into the Colts mouth (that is to say, the Anne-keeper) is at their coming in to aske alowde if the footeman be gone backe with the horses? tis answered yes. Here, the Ranke-riders lye three or foure daies, spending moderately enough, yet abating not a penny of any reckoning, to shew of what house they come: in which space their counterfeit followers learne what country man the maister of the house is, where the Hostlers and Chamberlaines were bozne, and what other Country Gentlemen are guests to the Anne: which lessons being presently gotten by heart, they fall in study with the generall rules of their linaveris: and those are, first to give out, that their Maister is a Gentleman of such and such meanes, in such a shire which shall be sure to stand farre enough from those places (where any of the house, or of other guests were bozne,) that he is come to receive so many hundred pounds upon land which he hath sold, and that he meanes to Anne there some quarter of a pære at least.

This Waste money passing so currant through the house, he is more observed and better attended, is worshipped at every word: and the easier to bzeake and bzidle the Colt, his Worship will not sit downe to Dinner or Supper, till the Maister of the house be placed at the vpper end of the boord by him.

In the middle of Supper, or else very early in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit footeman, sweatingly

The manner of Brideling a Colt.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

tingly deliuering a message, that such a Knight hath sent for the head-Spallier of these Ranke-riders, and that he must be with him by such an houre, the iourney beeing not aboue twelue or fourtene miles. Upon deliuerie of this message, (from so deere and noble a friend) hee sweares and chafes, because all his horses are out of Towne, curseth the sending of them backe, offers any money to haue himselfe, his couzen with him, and his men but reasonably hoist. Spinehoist being a credulous Murr, suffers them all to get vp vpon him, for he provides them horses, either of his owne (thinking his Guest to be a man of great accompt, and being loth to loose him, because he spends well) or else sends out to hire them of his neighbours, passing his word for their forth-comming within a day or two, Up they get and away Gallop our Ranke-riders, as farre as the poore Jades can carry them.

The two daies being ambled out of the world, and perhaps thre moze after them, yet neither a supply of Horsemen or Foote men, (as was promised) to bee set eye vpon. The lamentable An-keeper (or Hackney man, if hee chance to be Saddled for this iourney too) loose their Colts teeth, and finde that they are made olde arrant Jades: Search, then runnes by and downe, like a Constable halfe out of his wits (vpon a Whone-tuesday) and hue and cry followes after, some twelue or fourtene miles off, (round about London) which was the farthest of their iourney as they gaue out. But (Alas!) the horses are at pasture fourescore or a hundred miles from their olde mangers: they were sold at some blinde drunken theuifish faire, (there being enow of them in company to saue themselves, by their Toll-booke,) the Seruing-men cast off their blew coates, and erie, All fellowes: the money is spent vpon Wine, vpon Whores, vpon Fiddlers, vpon Foles, (by whom they will lose nothing) and the tyde being at an ebbe, they are as ready to practise their skill in horse-manship to bring Colts to the saddle in that Towne, and to make Page runs a race of thre-score or a hundred miles of from that place, as befoze they did from London.

Running

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Running at the Ring.

THUS, so long as Horseflesh can make them fat, they neuer leave feeding. But when they haue beaten so many high-waies in severall countries, that they feare to be overtaken by Tracers, then (like Souldiers comming from a Breach) they march faire and softly on foote, lying in garrison, as it were, close in some out townes, till the foule Rumor of their Villanies (like a stormy durty winter) bee blowne over: In which time of lurking in the shell, they are not idle neither, but like snailles, they venture abroad though the Law hath threatned to raine downe neuer so much punishment vpon them: and what do they? they are not Bées, to liue by their owne painfull labors, but Drones that must eate vpon the sweetnesse, and be fedde with the earnings of others: This therfore is their worke. They carelesly inquire what Gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within five, sixe or seven miles of the Fort where they are inclosed (which they may doe without suspicion) and hauing got their names, they single out themselves in a morning, and each man takes a severall path to himselfe: one goes East, one West, one North, and the other South: walking either in bootes with wands in their hands, or otherwisse, for it is all to one purpose. And note this by the way, that when they trauell thus one foot, they are no more called Ranke-riders but Trowlers, a proper name giuen to Country players, that (without Sockes) trot from towne to towne vpon the bare hoofe.

Being arriued at the Gate where the Gentlemen, or Farmer dwelleth, he boldly knocks, inquiring for him by name, and keps in to speake with him: the seruant seeing a fashionable person, tels his Maister there is a Gentleman desires to speak with him: the maister comes and salutes him, but eying him well, saies hee does not know him: No Sir, replies the other (with a face bold ynough) it may be so, but I pray you Sir, will you walke a turne or two in your Orchard or Garden, I would there conferre: Hauing got him thither, to this tunc he playes vpon him.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

How the Snaffle is put on.

Sir, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my present fortunes doe allow me: I served in the field, and had command there, But long peace (you know Sir) is the Canker that eates up Souldiers, and so it hath mee. I lie here not farre off, in the Country, at mine Anne, where staying upon the dispatch of some businesse, I am indebted to the house in monies, so that I cannot with the credit of a Gentleman leane the house till I have paid them. Make me Sir, so much beholden to your loue, as to lend mee fortie or fiftie Shillings to beare my horse and my selfe to London, from whence within a day or two, I shall send you many thanks, with a faithfull repayment of your curtesie.

The honest Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer beholding a personable man, fashionably attired, and not carrying in outward colours, the face of a coggings-haue, gives credit to his words, are sorry that they are not at this present time so well furnished as they could wish, but if a matter of twenty Shillings can stead him, he shall command it, because it were pittie any honest Gentleman should so small a matter miscarry. Happily they mate with some Chap-men that give their own asking; but howsoever, al is fitt that comes to net, they are the most conscionable market folkes that euer rode betwene two paniers, for from forty they will fall to twenty, from twenty to ten, from ten to five: nay these Mountibankes are so base, that they are not ashamed to take two shillings of a plaine husbandman, and sometimes six pence (which the other gives simply and honestly) of whom they demanded a whole fiftene.

In this manner doe they digge siluer out of mens purses all the day, and at night meet together at the appointed Rendezuouz, where all these Snaffles are loosed to their full length, the Rings which that day they haue made, are woꝛne. The Prouander is praised or dispraised, as they finde it in goodnes, but it goes downe all, whilst they laugh at all.

And thus does a Common-wealth bring up children, that care not how they discredit her, or vndo her: who would imagine that Birds so faire in shew, and so sweete in voice, should

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

should be so dangerous in condition? but Raucens thinke carryon the daintiest meate, and villaines esteeme most of that money which is purchast by basenesse.

The Under-Sheriffe for the County of the Cacodemons, knowing into what arrerages these Ranke-riders were runne, for horse-flesh to his maister, (of whom hee farmed the office) sent out his writs to attach them, and so narrowly pursued them, that for all they were well horsed, some hee sent post to the gallows, and the rest to severall tayles: After which, making all the haste he possibly could to get to London againe, he was way-layd by an armie of a strong and new-found people.

Moone-men.

CHAP. VI.

A discoverie of a strange wild people, very dangerous to Townes and Country Villages.

A Moone-man, signifies in English, a mad-man, because the Moone hath greatest domination (about any other Planet) over the bodies of Franticke persons. But these Moone-men (whose Images are now to be earned) are neither absolutely mad, nor yet perfectly in their wits. Their name they borrow from the Moone, because as the Moone is neuer in one shape two nights together, but wanders by and downe Heauen, like an Anticke, so these changeable-stuffe-companions neuer tarry one day in a place, but are the onely, and the onely base Runnagates upon earth. And as in the Moone there is a man, that neuer stirres without a bush of thornes at his back, so these Moone-men lie under bushes, and are indeed no better then Hedge-creeperes.

They are a people more scattered then Jewes, and more hated: beggerly in apparell, barbarous in condition, beastly in behaviour, and bloody if they merite advantage. A man that sees them would sweare they had all the yellow Tawndis, or that they were Tawny Moores bastards, for no Red-Daker man carries a face of a more filthy complexion, yet are they not bozne so, neither has the Sunne burnt them so

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

but they are painted so, yet they are not good painters neither: for they doe not make faces, but marre faces. By a by-name they are called Gipsies, they call themselves Egyptians, others in mockery call them Moone-men.

If they be Egyptians, sure I am they neuer descended from the Tribes of any of those people that came out of the Land of Egypt: Ptolomey (King of the Egyptians) I warrant neuer called them his Subiects: no no? Pharao befoze him. Loke what difference there is betweene a ciuill Cittizen of Dublin, and a wilde Irish Kerne, so much difference there is betweene one of these counterfet Egyptians and a true English Begger. An English Rogue is iust of the same livery.

His order
in march-
ing on
foote or
seruing
vpon
horse.

They are commonly an armie about foure-score strong, yet they neuer march with all their bags and baggages together, but (like Boot-halers) they forrage vp and downe countries, 4, 5 or 6. in a company. As the Switzer has his wench and his Cocke with him when he goes to the warres, so these bagabonds haue their harlots with a number of little children following at their heeles: which yong brood of Beggers, are sometimes carried (like so many greene geese aline to a market) in payres of paniers, or in dollers like fresh-fish from Rye that comes on horsebacke, (if they bee but infants. But if they can straddle once, then aswell the shee-rogues as the hee-rogues are horst, seven or eight vpon one iade, strongly pineond, and strangely tyed together.

One Shire alone and no more is sure still at one time, to haue these Egyptian-like swarming within it, for like flocks of wilde geese, they will euermore flye one after another: let them be scattered worse then the quarters of a Traitor, are after hee hang'd drawne and quartred, yet they haue a trick (like water cut with a sword) to come together instantly and easily againe: and this is their policie, which way so euer the foremost rankes lead, they sticke vp small boughes in seuerall places, to euery Village where they passe, which serue as ensignes to waite on the rest.

His Furni-
ture

Their apparell is old, and phantastick, though it be neuer so full of rents: the men weare scarfes of Callico, or any o-
ther

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

ther base stutfe, hanging their bodies like Morris-dancers, with bells, and other toys, to intice the countrey people to flocke about them, and to wonder at their fooleries, or rather ranke knaueries. The women as ridiculously attire themselves, and (like one that playes the Rogue on a Stage) weare rags, and patched filthy mantles bypermost, when the under garments are handsome and in fashion.

The battailes these Out lawes make, are many and very bloody. Whosoeuer falls into their hands neuer escapes alive, and so cruell they are in these murders, that nothing can satisfie them but the very heart blood of those whom they kill. And who are they (thinke you) that thus goe to the pot? Alasse! Innocent Lambs, Sheep, Calues, Pigges, &c. Poultrie-warc are more churlishly handled by them, then poore prisoners are by keepers in the Counter ith Poultry. A Goose comming amongst them learns to be wise, that he neuer will be Goose any more. The bloody Tragedies of all these, are onely acted by the women, who carrying long knives or Skeanes vnder their mantles, doe thus play their parts: The Stage is some large Heath: or a Firre-bush Common, far from any houses: Upon which casting themselves into a Ring, they inclose the Murdered, till the sacrifice be finished. If any passenger come by, and wondering to see such a coniuring circle kept by Hell-hounds, and demand what spirits they raise there: one of the Murderers steps to him, poisons him with sweet words and shifts him off, with this lye, that one of the women is false in labour: but if any mad Hamlet hearing this, smel villanie, and rush in by violence to see what the sawny Diuels are doing, then they excuse the fact, lay the blame on those that are actors, and perhaps (if they see no remedie) deliuer them to an officer, to be had to punishment: but by the way a rescue is surely laid, and very valiantly (though very villanously) doe they fetch them off, and guard them.

His manner of fight.

The Cabbines where these Land-pirates lodge in the night, are the Out-barnes of Farmers and Husbandmen, (in some poore Village or other) who dare not deny them, for feare they should ere morning haue their thatched houses burning

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

burning about their eares: in these Barnes, are both their Cooke-remes, their supping Parlozs, and their Bed-chambers: for there they dwell after a beastly manner, what so ever they purchast after a thēnish fashion: sometimes they eate Venison, and haue Gray-hounds that kill it for them, but if they had not, they are Hounds themselves & are damnable Hunters after flesh: Which appears by their ugly faced queanes that follow them, with whom in these Barnes they lye, as Swine doe together in Doggled.

His qualities whilst he lies in-wrenched.

These Barnes are the beds of Incess, Whoredomes, Adulteries, and of all other black and deadly-damned Impieties: here growes the cursed Tree of bastardie, that is so fruitfull: here are written the Bookes of all Blasphemies, Swearings and Curses, that are so dreadfull to be read. Yet the simple country-people will come running out of their houses to gaze vpon them, whilst in the meane time one steales into the next Roome, and brings away whatsoever he can lay hold on. Upon daies of pastime and libertie, they spyed themselves in small companies amongst the Villages: and when yong maids and batchelers (yea sometimes old doting fooles, that should be beaten to this world of villanies, and forwarne others) doe flocke about them, they then profess skill in Palmestry, and (forsooth) can tell fortunes, which for the most part are infallibly true, by reason that they worke vpon rules, which are grounded vpon certaintie: for one of them will tell you that you shall shortly haue some euill lucke fall vpon you, and within halfe an houre after you shall finde your pocket pick'd, or your purse cut. These are those Egyptian Grashoppers that eate vp the fruits of the Earth, and destroy the poore corne fields: to sweepe whole swarmes out of this kingdome, there are no other meanes but the sharpnes of the most infamous and basest kindes of punishment. For if the ugly body of this Monster be suffered to grow and fatten it selfe with mischiefes and disorder, it will haue a necke so sinewy and so brawny, that the arme of the Law will haue much adoe to strike of the Head, thence euery day the members of it increase, and it gathers new ioints and new forces, by Priggers

What peeces of desperate seruice hee ventures vpon.

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

gers, Anglers, Cheators, Morts Peomens Daughters (that haue taken some by blowes, and to auoid shame, fall into their sinnes) and other Seruants, both men and maids, that haue ben pilferers, with all the rest of that Damned Regiment, marching together in the first Armie of the Bel-man, who running away from their owne Colours (which are bad inough) serue vnder these, being the worst. Lucifers Laspriizado that stood aloofe to behold the musterings of these Hell-hounds tooke delight to see them Double their Fyles so nimble, but held it no policie to come nere them (for the Diuell himselfe durst scarce haue done that.) Away therefore he gallops, knowing that at one time or other they would all come to fetch their pay in Hell.

The infection of the Suburbs.

CHAP. VII.

The Infernall Promoter being wearied with riding vp and downe the Countre, was glad when he had gotten the Citie ouer his head, but the Citie being not able to hold him within the freedome, because he was a Forrenner, the gates were set wide open for him to passe through, and into the Suburbs he went. And what saw hee there? More Ale-houses than there are Tauerne in all Spaine and France. Are they so dyp in the Suburbs? Yes, peckily dyp. What saw he besides?

He saw the doores of notorious Carted Bawdes, (like Hell gates) stand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in Taffata gownes (like two painted posts) garnishing out those doores, beeing better to the house then a Double signe: when the doze of a poore Artificer (if his child had died but with one Token of death about him) was close ram'd vp and Guarded for feare others should haue bene infected: Yet the plague that a Whore-house layes vpon a Citie is worse, yet is laughed at: if not laughed at, yet not looked into, or if looked into Winked at.

The Tradesman hauing his house locked vp, looseth his customers, is put from worke and vndone: whilst in the
F means

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

meane time the Trumpet is set on worke and maintained (perhaps) by those that vnder the other: thus thanks to wide mouth'd Hell! laugh Lucifer at this, Dance so; for all you Devils.

Belzebub keepes the Register booke, of all the Bawdes, Wanders and Curtizans: and he knows that these Suburb sinners haue no lands to live vpon but their legges: euery prentice passing by them, can say, there sits a Whore: Without putting them to their booke, they will sweare so much themselves: if so, are not Constables, Church-wardens, Bayliffes, Beadels, other Officers, Pillars and Pillowes to all the villanies, that are by these committed: Are they not parcell-Bawdes to wink at such damned abuses, considering they haue whippes in their owne hands, and may draw blood if they please? Is not the Land-lord of such rents the Grand Bawde: and the Doze-keeping mistresse of such a house of sinne, but his Under-Bawd: sithence he takes twenty pounds rent euery yeere, for a vaulting schoole (which from no Artificer lining by the hardnesse of the hand could bee worth five pound.) And that twentie pound rent, he knowes must be prest out of petticoats:) his money smells of sinne, the very silver lookes pale, because it was earned by lust.

How happy therefore were Cities if they had no Suburbs, sithence they serue but as caues, where monsters are bred vp to deuoure the Cities themselves: Would the Diuell hire a villaine to spill blood? there he shall finde him. One to blaspheme? there hee hath choice. A Wandar that would court a Patron at her prayers: hee is there. A cheater that would turne his owne father a begging: He is there too: A harlot that would murder her new borne Infant? Shee lies-in there.

What a wretched wombe hath a strumpet, which being (for the most part barren of Children, is notwithstanding the onely Bed that breeds by these Serpents? vpon that one Balke grow all these mischiefes. Shee is the Cockatrice that hatcheth all these Egges of euils. When the Diuell takes the Anatomy of all damnable sinnes, he looks onely vpon her

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

her body. When she dies, he sits as her Coroner. When her soule comes to hell, all thunne that there, as they flye from a body stricke with the plague. Here she hath her douze-keeper, and she her selfe is the Diuels chamber-maide. And yet for all this, that she's so dangerous and detestable, when she hath croak'd like a Raven on the Eues, then comes shee into the house like a Dove. When her villanies (like the mote about a Castle) are ranke, and thicke, and muddie, with standing long together, then (to purge herselfe, is shee beind out of the Suburbs (as though her corruption were there left behinde her) and (as a cleere streame) is let into the Citie.

What armor a harlot weares comming out of the Suburbs to besiege the Citie within the walls.

Vpon what perch then does shee sit? what part plaies she then? onely the Puritane. If before shee rustled in filkes, now is shee more ciuilly attired then a Mid-wife. If before shee swaggered in Tavernes, now with the Snaille, shee stirreth not out of doozes. And where must her lodging be taken vp, but in the house of some Citizen, whose known reputation shee borowes (or rather steals,) putting it on as a cloake to couer her deformities. Yet euen in that, hath shee an Art too, for he shall be of such a profession, that all comers may enter, without the danger of any eyes to watch them. As for example, shee will lie at some Scriueners house, and so vnder the colour of comming to haue a Bond made, shee her selfe may write *Nouerint vniuersi*. And though the Law threaten to hit her neuer so often, yet hath shee subtile defences to ward off the blowes. For, if Gallants haunt the house, then spreads shee these colours: shee is a Captaine or a Lieutenant's wife in the Low-countries, and they come with Letters, from the souldier her husband. If Marchants resort to her, then hoists shee vp these sailes, shee is wife to the Maister of a ship, and they bring netues that her husband put in at the Straites, or at Venice, at Aleppo, Alexandria, or Scanderoon, &c. If shopkeepers come to her, with what doe you lacke, in their mouthes, then shee takes vp such and such

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

commodities, to send them to *Wye*, to *Bristol*, to *Worce*,
 &c. where her husband dwels. But if the streame of her for-
 tunes runne low, and that none but Apron-men lanch forth
 there, then keeps she a politicke sempsters shop, & she star-
 ches them.

How a Ci-
 tie punke
 Rangoth.

Perhaps shee is so politicke, that none shall be noted to
 board her: if so, then she sailes vpon these points of the com-
 passe, so soone as euer she is rig'd, and all her furniture on,
 forth she lancheth into those streets that are most frequen-
 ted: where the first man that she meets of her acquaintance,
 shall (without much pulling) get her into a Tauerne: out
 of him she kisses a breakfast, and then leaues him: the next
 she meetes, does vpon as easie pullics, draw her to a Ta-
 uerne againe, out of him she cogs a dinner, and then leaues
 him: the third man, squires her to a play, which being en-
 ded, and the wine offred and taken (for she's no Accusant,
 to refuse any thing) him she leaues too: and being set vpon
 by a fourth, him she answers at his owne weapon, sups
 with him, and drinks Vpsie Freeze, till the clocke striking
 Twelue, & the Drawers being drawzie, away they march
 arme in arme, being at euery foot-step fearfull to be set vpon
 by the Band of Halberdiers, that lye scowting in rug-gowns
 to cut off such mid-night stragglers. But the word being gi-
 uen, and who goes there, with come before the Constable,
 being shot at them, they baile presently and come, she taking
 vpon her to answer all the Bil-men and their Leader. Be-
 twene whom and her, suppose you heare this sleepe Dia-
 logue, where haue you bene so late? at supper forsooth with
 my Vncle, here, (if he be well bearded) or with my brother
 (if the haire be but budding forth) and hee is bringing mee
 home. Are you married? yes forsooth: what is your hus-
 band? such a Noble-mans man, or such a Iustices Clarke,
 (And then names some Alderman of London, to whom she
 perswades her selfe, one or other of the bench of browne
 billes are beholding:) where lye you? At such a mans house:
Sic tenues euanescit in Auras: and thus by stopping the
 Constables mouth with sugar-plummes (that is to say.)
 whilst she poisons him with sweet words, the punke vanish-
 eth.

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

eth. O Lanthorne and Candle Light, how art thou made a blinde Ass? because thou hast but one eye to see withall: Be not so guld, be not so dull in vnderstanding: do thou but follow a loose, those two tame Pigeons, and thou shalt find, that her new Vncle lies by it all that night, to make his kins-woman one of mine Aunts: or if shee be not in trauell all night, they spend some halfe an houre together, but what doe they? marrie, they doe that which the Constable should haue done for them both in the streets, that is to say, commit, commit.

You Guardians ouer so great a Princesse as the eldest Daughter to King Brutus: you twice twelue Fathers and Governours ouer the Noblest Citie, why are you so carefull to plant Trees to beautifie your outward walkes, yet suffer the goodliest garden (within) to be ouer-runne with stinking weeds: You are the pruning knives that should loppe off such idle, such vnprofitable, and such destroying branches from the Vine: The beames of your authoritie should purge the ayre of such infection: your breath of Justice should scatter those foggy vapours, and drive them out of your gates, as chaffe tossed abroad by the windes.

But say: is our walking spirit become an Orator to persuade? no: but the Bel-man of London, with whom he met in this perambulation of his, and to whom he betrayed himselfe, and opened his very bosome, (as hereafter you shall heare,) is bold to take vpon him that speakers office.

Of Gingers.

CHAP. VIII.

Of the knauerie of Horse-Courfers in Smith-field,
discouered.

AT the end of fierce battailes, the onely Rendeuouz for lame souldiers to retire vnto, is an Hospitall: and at the end of a long Progresse, the only ground for a tyred Jades to runne in, is some blind country faire, where he may bee sure to be sold. To these Markets of vnwholesome Horse-Beest, (like so many Bites to feede vpon Carrion) doe all

The Bel-mans night walkes.

the Horse-courfers (that roost about the Citle) flye one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities, men strive to have the best, how great soever the price be, onely the Horse-courfer is of a baser minde, for the worst Horse-flesh (so it be cheape) does best goe downe with him. Hee cares for nothing but a fayre out-side, and a handsome shape (like those that hye Whores,) though there bee an hundred diseases within: he (as the other) ventures upon them all.

The first lesson therefore that a Horse-courfer takes out, when he comes to one of these Markets, is to make choice of such Hags, Geldings, or Mares, especially, as are fat, fayre, & well-fauor'd to the eye: and because men delight to behold beautifull colours, and that some colours are more delicate (even in beasts) then others are, he will so nere as hee can, bargain for those horses that haue the daintiest complexion: as the Milke-white, the Gray, the Dapple-Gray, the Cole-black with his proper markes (as the white star in the fore-head, the white heels, &c.) or the bright Bay, with the like proper markes also. And the goodlier proportion the beast carries or the fayrer markes or colour that he beares, are, or ought to bee watch-words as it were to him that afterwards buyes him of the horse courfer, that he be not cōzend with an ouer-price for a bad peny-worth, because such Horses (belonging for the most part to Gentlemen) are seldome or neuer sold away, but upon some sowele qualitie, or some incurable disease, which the Beast is falne into. The best colours are therefore the best Cloakes to hide those faults that most disfigure a Horse: and next vnto colour, his Pace both often-times deceiue and goe beyond a verie quicke Judgement.

Some of these Horse-hunters, are as nimble Knanes in finding out the infirmities of a Jade, as a Barber is in drawing of teeth: and albeit (without casting his water) he does more readily reckon by all the Aches, Crampes, Cricks, and whatsoever disease else lyes in his bones: and for those diseases seems utterly to dislike him, yet if by looking vpon the Dyall within his mouth, he finde that his yeres haue struck but

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

but five, six, or seven: and that he proues but yong, or that his diseases are but newly growing vpon him, if they bee outward or haue but hayze and skin to hide them, if they bee inward, let him sweare neuer so damnably, that it is but a Jade, yet he will be sure to fasten vpon him.

So then, a Horse-courser to the Merchant, (that out of his sound iudgement buyes the fairest, the best-bred, and the noblest Horses selling them againe for bred or service, with plainnesse and honestie,) is as the Cheator to the faire Gamster: he is indeed a more Iadish Monopolitane, and deales for none but tyred, tainted, dull and diseased horses. By which meanes, if his picture be drawne to the life, you shall finde euery Horse-courser for the most part to be in qualitie a cozenor, by profession a knave, by his cunning a Warlet, in sayres a Hagling Chapman, in the Citie a Cogging dissembler, and in Smith-field a common forsworne Villaine. Hee will sweare any thing, but the faster hee sweares, the more danger 'tis to beleue him: In one forsworne, and in selling a Jade not worth five Nobles, will hee forswear himselfe fiftene times, and that forswearing too, shall bee by Equiuocation. As for example, if an ignorant Chapman comming to beate the price, say to the Horse-courser yone nagge is verie old, or thus many yeeres old, and reckon ten or twelue: hee claps his hand presently on the buttocke of the beast, and prays he may be dam'd if the Horse be not vnder five, meaning that the horse is not vnder five yeeres of age, but that hee stands vnder five of his fingers, when his hand is clap'd vpon him. These Horse-courseres are called Iynglers, and these Iynglers hauing laide out their money on a companie of Jades, at some drunken sayre, vnto London they drine them, and vpon the Market day into Smithfield brauely come they praucing. But least their Jades should shew too many horse-trickes in Smithfield, before so great an Audience as commonly resort thither, their maisters do therefore schoole them at home after this manner.

The picture of a Horse-courser.

How

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

*How a Horse-courser workes upon a Iade in his owne Stable,
to make him seruiceable for a conzening Race
in Smith-field.*

How a
Horse-
courser
may coo-
zen his
chap-man
with a
horse that
hath the
Glanders.

The Glanders in a horse is so filthy a disease, that hee who is troubled with it can neuer keep his nose cleane: so that when such a foule-nosed Iade happens to serue a Horse-courser, he hath more strange pills, (then a Apothecarie makes) for the purging of his head; hee knowes that a horse with such a qualitie, is but a beastly companion to trauell vpon the high way with any Gentleman.

Albeit therefore, that the Glanders haue played with his Nose so long, that he knowes not how to mend himselfe, but that disease being suffered to runne vpon him many yeeres together is growne inuincible, yet hath our Iugling Monks tibanke Smith field-riider, a trick to cure him, due of fire wayes: and this is one of them.

In the very morning when he is to be riden away amongst the Gamsters in Smithfield, before he thrust his head out of his Masters Stable, the Horse-courser tickles his nose (not with a Pipe of Tobacco) but with a good quantitie of the best Peeling powder that can be gotten: which, with a quill being blowne vp into the Nostrils, to make it work the better, hee stands poaking there vp and downe with two long feathers plucked from the wing of a Goose, they being dypt in the iuice of Garlick, or in any strong oyle, and thrust vp to the verie top of his head, so far as possibly they can reach, to make the poore dumb beast auoide the filth from his nostrils, which he will doe in great abundance: this being done, he comes to him with a new medicine for a sicke horse, and mingling the iuice of Bruised Garlicks, Sharpe biting Mustard, and strong Ale together, into both the Nostrils (with a Horne) is powred a good quantitie of this filthy Broth, which by the hand being held in by stopping the nostrils close together, at length with a little neazing more, his nose will bee cleaner then his Masters the Horse-courser, and the filth bee so artificially stop'd that for eight or ten houres a Iade will hold vp his head with the proudest Bel-
ding

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

ding that gallops scornfully by him, and neuer haue néede of wiping.

This is one of the Comedies, a Common horse-courser playes by himselfe at home, but if when he comes to act the second part abroad, you would disgrace him, and haue him huffed at for not playing the knaue well, then handle him thus: If you suspect that the Page which he would Iade you with, be troubled with that or any other such like disease, gripe him hard about the wese and pipe, close toward the roset of the tongue, and holding him there so long and so forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your hold) his chaps begin to walk, as if he were chewing downe a Horse-loafe, shake hands with olde Mounier Cauillero Horse-Courser, but clasp no bargaine vpon it, for his Iade is as full of infirmities, as the Maister of Millanir.

Other Gambals that Horse-courfers practise vpon Foundred Horses, old lades, &c.

Smithfield is the Stage vpon which the Mountibank English Horse-courser aduancing his banner, defies any disease that dares touch his Brancer: Insomuch that if a horse be so olde, as that foure legs can but carry him, yet shall he beare the markes of an Page not aboue five or seuen yerres of age: and that counterfeit badge of youth, he weares thus: The Horse-courser with a small round pzon made be-rie hot, burnes two blacke holes in the top of the two outmost teeth of each side, the out-side of the Horse mouth vpon the nether teeth, and so likewise of the teeth of the vpper chap, which stand opposit to the nether, the qualitie of which markes, is to shew that a horse is but yong: but if the Iade be so olde, that those teeth are dropt out of his head, then is there a trick still to be sumbling about his old chaps, and in that stroaking his chin, to prick his lips closely with a pin or a naile, till they be so tender, that albeit hee were a giuen horse, none could be suffered to looke him in the mouth (which is one of the best Calenders to tell his age) but a reasonable sighted eye (without helpe of spectacles) may easily discover this iugling, because it is grosse and common.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

If now a Horse (having bene a soze Trauailer) happen by falling into a cold sweate to be foundred, so that (as if he were drunk or had the staggers) hee can scarce stand on his legges, then will his maister, befoze he enter into the lists of the field against all commers, put him into a villanous chaffing, by riding him vp and downe a quarter, or halfe an houre, till his limbes be thoroughly heated, and this he does, because so long as he can discharge that false fire, or that (being so collickly hot) he tramples onely vpon soft ground, a very cunning Horseman shall hardly finde where his shoe wounding him, or that he is foundred. And (to blind the eyes of the Chap-man) the Horse-courser will be euer tickling of him with his wand, because hee may not by standing still like an Ass, shew of what house he comes.

If a Horse come into the field (like a lame souldier) halting, he has not Crutches made for him, as the souldier hath, but because you shall thinke the Horses shoe-maker hath serued him like a Jade, by not fitting his foote well, the shoe shall be taken off purposely from that foote which halts, as though it had bene lost by chance: And to proue this, witness shall come in, if at least twenty or thirtie damnable oathes can be taken, that the want of the shoe is onely the cause of his Halting. But if a Horse cannot be lustie at legs, by reason that either his hooves be not good, or that there be Splents, or any other Eye-sore about the nether Joynt, the Horse-courser vses him then as Cheating Swaggerers handle Nouices, what they cannot winne by the Dice, they will haue by Foule-play: and in that foule maner, deales he with the poore horse, riding him vp and downe in the thickest and the dirtiest places, till that dirt, like a ruffled boote downe vpon an ill-fanour'd gowtie legge, couer the Jades infirmities from the eye of the Buyer.

*How a Horse-courser makes a Jade that has no stomack,
to eate Lamb-pye.*

Albeit Lamb-pye be good meat vpon a table, yet it is so offensive to a horses stomack, that he had rather be fed a moneth together with mustie oates, than to taste it: Yet
are

Wherunto is added *O per se O.*

are not all Horses bidden to this Lamb-pye-Breakfasts, but onely such as are dyeted with no other meate: and those are Dull, Blockish, Stullen, and heauy soted Jades. Whensoever therefore a Horse-courser hath such a Dead commoditie, as a Lumpish slow Iade, that goes more heavily then a Cow when she trots, and that neither by a sharpe bit nor a tickling spur hee can put him out of his lazie and dogged pace, what does hee with him then? Onely hee giues him Lamb-pie. That is to say, every morning when the Horse-courser comes into the Stable, hee takes vp a tough round cudgell, and neuer leaues fencing with his Quarter-staffe at the poore Horses sides and buttocks, till with blowes hee hath made them so tender, that the very shaking of a bough will be able to make the horse ready to run out of his wits. And to keepe the horse still in this mad moode, because hee shall not forget his lesson, his maister will neuer come nere him, but he will haue a sting at him: If he doe touch him, hee strikes him: if he speaks to him, there is but a word and a blow: if he doe but looke vpon him, the Horse stings & takes on, as though he would breake through the walles, or had bene a Horse bred vp in Bedlam amongst mad folkes. Having thus gotten this hard lesson by heart, forth comes hee into Smithfield to repeat it, where the Rider shall no sooner leape into the saddle but the Horse-courser giuing the Iade (that is halfe scarred out of his wits already) three or foure good bangs, away flies Bucephalus as if young Alexander were vpon his back. No ground can holde him, no brydle raine him in, hee gallops away as if the Diuell had hired him of some Hackney man, and scuds through thicke and thin, as if crackers had hung at his heeles. If his taile play & wag, and happen to whiske vp and downe (which is a signe that he does his seates of Actiuitie, like a Tumblers Exercise) by compulsion and without taking pleasure in them, then shall you see the Horse-courser lay about him like a threshier, till with blowes he make him carry his taile to his Buttocks: which in a Horse (contrarie to the nature of a Dog) is an argument that he hath mettell in him and Spirit, as in the other it is the note of cowardise.

The Bel-mans night walkes.

These and such other base inglings are put in practise, by the Horse-courser; in this manner comes he armed into the field: with such bad and deceitfull commodities, does hee furnish the markets. Neither keeps he vpon the Dimels stage alone, but others are likewise Actors in the selfesame scene, and sharers with him: so; no sooner shall money be offered for a Horse, but presently one Snake thrusts out his head, and stings the buyer with false praises of the Horses goodnesse: An other throwes out his poisoned hooke, and whispers in the Chapmans eare, that vpon his knowledge so much or so much hath beene offered by foure or fve, and would not bee taken: and of these Rauens there be sundry nests, but all of them as blacke in soule as the Horse-courser (with whom they are yoked) is in conscience. This Regiment of Horsemen, is therefore diuided into foure Squadrons. (viz.

1. When Horse-courser trauaile to countrey fayres, they are called Iynglers.
2. When they haue the leading of the Horse, and serue in Smithfield, they are Drouers.
3. They that stand by and cony-catch the Chap-man, either with Out-bidding, false-praises, &c. are called Goads.
4. The boyes, striplings, &c. that haue the riding of the Jades by and downe, are called Skip-iackes.

Iacke in a Boxe.

CHAP. IX.

Of a new kinde of Cheating, teaching how to change gold into Siluer, vnto which is added a Map, by which a man may learne how to trauell all ouer England, and haue his charges borne.

How many Trees of Euil are growing in this country, how tall they are, how Mellow is their fruit, and how greedily gathered, so much ground doe they take vp, and so thickly do they stand together, that it seemeth a kingdom can bring forth no more of their nature, yes, yes, there are not halfe so many Riuer in Hell, in which a soule may faile

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

saile to damnation, as there are Blacke Streames of Mischiefe and Villanie (besides all those which in our now two Voyages wee haue ventured so many leagues by, for discoverye) in which thousands of people are continually swimming, and every minute in danger utterly to bee cast away.

The Horse-courser of Hell, after hee had dustied himselfe with riding by and downe Smithfield, and hauing his beast vnder him, galloped away againe to beholde a race of fine miles by a couple of Running-Horses, vpon whose swiftnesse great summes of money were laide in wagers. In which Schoole of Horse manship (wherein for the most part none but Gallants are the Students) he construed but strange Lectures of Abuses: hee could make large Comments vpon those that are the Runners of those Races, and could teach others how to loose fortie, or fiftie pound polittickely in the fore-noone, and in the after-noone (with the selfe-same Gelding) to winne a thousand markes in five or six miles riding. He could tell how Gentlemen are fetched in and made younger brothers, and how your new Knight comes to be a Conzen of this Race. He could draw the true pictures of some fellows, that byet these Running-Horses, who for a bribe of fortie shillings can by a false Dye, make their owne Masters loose a hundred pound a race. He could shew more craftie Foxes in this wilde-goose chase, then there are white Foxes in Russia, and more strange Horse-trickes plaide by such Riders, then Bankes his cur-tall did ever practise (whose Gambols of the two, were the honestest.)

A uses of
Race-run-
ning glanc-
ed at.

But because this sort of Birds haue many feathers to lose, before they can feele any colde, he suffers them to make their owne flight, knowing that prodigals doe but iest at the stripes which other mens rods give them, and neuer complaine of smarting, till they are whip'd with their owne.

In euery Corner did hee finde Serpents ingendering: vnder euery roose some impietie or other lay breeding: but at last perceiuing, that the most part of men, were by the sorcerie of their own diuelish conditions, trans-formed into

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

Wolnes, and being so changed were more brutish and bloudie, then those that were Wolnes by nature : his spleene leap'd against his ribs with laughter, and in the height of that ioy, resolved to write the villanies of the world in Folio, and to dedicate them in private to his Lord and Maister, because he knew him to be an open handed patron, albeit he was no great lover of Schollers.

Iacke in a
Boxe de-
scribed.

But havinge begonne one picture of a certaine strange Beast, (called Iacke in a Boxe) that onely (because the Citie had given money already to see it) hee finished : and in these colours was Iacke in a Boxe drawne. It hath the head of a man (the face well bearded) the eyes of a Hawke, the tongue of a Lapwing, which saies heere icis, when the nest is a good way off : it hath the stomacke of an Estrich, and can digest siluer, as easily as that Bird doth Iron. It hath the pawes of a Beare instead of hands, for whatsoever it fastneth vpon it holds : From the middle doone-wards, it is made like a Gray-hound, and is so swift of foote, that if it once get the start of you, a whole Kennel of Hounds cannot ouertake it. It loues to hunt by-foote, and can sent a Traine in no ground so well as the Citie, and yet not in all places of the Citie. But hee is best in senting betweene Ludgate and Temple-barre : and it is thought that his next hunting shal be betweene Lumbard-street, and the Gold-Smithes Row in Cheapeside. Thus much for his outward parts, now you shall haue him vnrip'd, and see his inward.

His exer-
cise.

This Iacke in a Boxe, or this Dinell in mans shape, wearing (like a player on a stage, good clothes on his back) comes to a Gold-Smiths shop, to a Drapers, a Haberdashers, or into any other shop, where he knowes good store of siluer faces are to be seene. And there drawing forth a faire new boxe, hammered all out of Siluer Plate, he opens it, & powres forth twentie or thirtie Twentie-shillings-peecees in New Gold. To which heape of Worldly-Temptation, thus much he addes in words, that either he himselfe, or such a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occasion for foure or fife daies to vse thirtie pound. But because hee is very shortly,

(nay

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

(nay hee knows not how suddenly) to trauaile to Venice, so Ierusalem or so, and would not willingly be dis-furnished of Gold, he doth therefore request the Cittizen to lend (vpon those Fortie Twenty-shillings-peece) so much in white money (but for foure, five or six daies at most) and for his good-will, he shall receive any reasonable satisfaction. The Cittizen (knowing the pawning to be better then a Bond) powres downe forty pound in silver, the other vialues it, and hauing so much gold in Pledge, marcheth away with Bag and Baggage.

Five daies being expired, Iacke in a Boxe (according to his bargaine) being a man of his word, comes againe to the Shop or Stall (at which hee angles for fresh Fish) and there casting out his line with the silver hooke, that is to say, pouring out the forty pound which hee borrowed. The Cittizen sends in, or steps himselfe for the Boxe with the Golden deuill in it: it is opened, and the arme of angels being murthered together, they are all found to be there. The Boxe is shut again and set on the Stall, whilst the Cittizen is telling of his money: But whilst this musicke is sounding, Iacke in a Boxe acts his part in a dumb shew thus; he shifts out of his fingers another Boxe of the same mettall and making, that the former beares, which second Boxe is filled only with shillings and being poised in the hand, shall seeme to carry the weight of the former, and is clap'd downe in place of the first. The Cittizen in the meane time (whilst this Wit-fall is made for him) telling the forty pounds, misseth thirtie or forty shilling in the whole summe, at which the Iacke in a Boxe starting backe (as if it were a matter strange vnto him) at last making a gathering within himselfe for his wits,) hee remembers (hee saies) that hee laide by so much money as is wanting (of the forty pounds) to dispatch some businesse or other, and forgot to put it into the Bagge againe; notwithstanding, hee intreates the Cittizen, to keepe his Golde still, he will take the white money home to fetch the rest, and make vp the summe, his absence shall not be aboue an houre or two: before which time hee shall be sure to heare of him, and
with

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

With this the little Diuel banisheth, carrying that away with him, which in the end will send him to the Gallows, (that is to say, his owne Gold,) and soztie pound besides of the Shop-keepers, which hee borrowed, the other being glad to take soztie Shillings for the whole debt, and yet is soundly boꝝ'd for his labour.

This Iacke in a Boxe, is yet but a Chicken, and hath laid very few Egges, if the Hang-man doe not spoile it with treading, it will proue an excellent Hen of the Game. It is a knot of Cheatoꝝ but newly tyed, they are not yet a company. They die not like Wilde-Geese (in flocks) but like Kites (single) as loth that any should share in their pray. They haue two or three names, (yet they are no Romanes, but errant Rogues) for sometimes they call themselves Iacke in a Boxe, but now that their infantrie growes strong, and that it is knowne abroad, that they carrie the Philosophers Stone about them, and are able of soztie Shillings to make soztie pound, they therefore vse a dead speech, and the better to cloake their villanies, doe put on these Masking suites.

1. This art or sleight of changing gold into siluer, is called Trimming.

2. They that practise it, terme themselves Sheepshearers.

3. The Gold which they bring to the Cittizen, is called Iasons Fleece.

4. The Siluer which they picke vp by this wandring, is White-wooll.

5. They that are Cheated by Iacke in a Boxe, are called Bleaters.

Oh Fläte-fläte, fläte-fläte! how hast thou beene trimd, washed, shauen and holde, by these deere and damnable Barbers? how often hast thou met with these Sheepshearers? how many warme flakes of wooll haue they pulled from thy Backe, yet if thy Bleating can make the flocks that graze nere vnto thee, and round about thee, to lift vp their eyes, and to shunne such Wolves and Foxes, when they are appoꝝching, or to haue them woꝝried to death before

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

foze they sucke the bloud of others, thy misfortunes are the lesse, because thy neighbours by them shall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (*W Fleet-Streete*) haue spent hundreds of pounds in thy presence, and yet neuer were so much as drunke for it: but for euery foolish pound that thou layest out in this Indian commoditie (of Gold) thou hast a Siluer Boxe bestowed vpon thee, to carry thy Tobacco in, because thou hast cuer loued that costly and Gentleman-like Smoke. Iacke in a Boxe hath thus plaid his part. There is yet another Actor to step vpon the Stage, and hee seems to haue good skill in Cosmography, for hee holds in his hand a Map, wherein he hath laide downe a number of Shires in England, and with small prickes hath beaten out a path, teaching how a man may easly, (though not very honestly) trauell from Country to Country, and haue his charges borne; and thus it is.

How to
trauaile
without
charges.

He that vnder-takes this strange iourney, layes his first plot how to be turned into a Braue man, which he findes, can be done by none better then by a trusty Tailor: working therefore hard with him, till his suite bee granted. Out of the Citie, being mounted on a good gelding, he rides, vpon his owne bare credit, not caring whether he trauell to meete the Sunne at this Rising, or at his going downe. He knows his Kitchen smokes in euery countie, and his table is covered in euery Shire. For when hee comes within a mile of the Towne, where hee meanes to catch Quailles, setting spurs to his Horse, away he gallops, with his cloake off (for in these Beseigings of Townes he goes not armed with any) his Hat thrust into his Hosen, as if it were lost, and onely an emptie paire of Hangers by his side, to shew that hee had beene disarmed. And you must note, that this Hot-spur does neuer set vpon any places but onely such, where hee knowes (by intelligence) there are flocks of Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the least. Amongst whom when he is come, he tels with distracted looks, and a voice, almost breathlesse, how many villaines set vpon him, what golde and siluer they tooke from him, what woods they are fled into,

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

into, from what part of England he is come, to what place he is going, how farre he is from home, how farre from his iournies end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and so lively personates the lying Greeke (Synon) in telling a lamentable tale, that the mad Troianes (the Gentlemen of the townes, believing him, and the rather because hee carries the shape of an honest man in shew, and of a Gentleman in his apparell) are liberall of their purses, lending him money to beare him on his iourney, to pay which he offers either his Bill or Bond (naming his lodging in London) or gives his word (as he is a Gentleman) which they rather take, knowing the like misfortune may bee theirs at any time.

And thus, with the feathers of other birds, is this Monster stucke, making wings of sondry fashions, with which hee thus basely flies over a whole kingdome. Thus doth hee ride from Towne to Towne, from Citie to Citie as if hee were a Land-lord in every shire, and that he were to gather Rents by of none but Gentlemen.

There is a Twin-brother to this False-galloper, and hee cheates Inne-keepers onely, or their Tapsters, by learning first what Country-men they are, and of what kindred: and then bying counterfeit letters of commendations from such an Uncle, or such a Cousen (wherein is requested, that the Bearer thereof may be used kindly) he lyes in the Inne till he have fetcht over the Hostler or servant for some money (to drave whom to him he hath many hookes, and when they hang fast enough by the gills, under water Our Sharke bites, and is never seene to swimme againe in that River.

Travel-
ling Em-
perickes.

Upon this Scaffold also might bee mounted a number of Quack saluing Emperickes, who arriving in some Country towne, clap by their Terrible Billes, in the Market-place, and filling the Paper with such horrible names of diseases, as if every disease were a Divell, and that they could conjure them out of any Towne at their pleasure. Yet these Beggerly Mountibankes are more Cowenens, and have not so much skill as Horse-leeches. The poore people not giving money to them to bee cured of any infirmities, but rather

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

rather with their money buying worse infirmities of them.

Upon the same post, doe certaine straggling Scribbling Writers deserve to haue both their names and themselves hung vp, in steele of those faire tables which they hang vp in Townes, as gay pictures to intice Schollers to them: the Tables are written with sundry kindes of hands, but not one finger of those hands (not one letter there) drops from the Pen of such a false wandring Scribe. Hee buyes other mens cunning good cheape in London, and selset deare in the Country. These Swallowes bragge of no qualittie in them so much as of swiftnesse. In foure and twenty houres, they will worke foure and twenty wonders, and promise to teach those, that know no more what belongs to an A. then an Ase, to be able (in that narrow chapsse) to write as faire and as fast as a country Vicar, who commonly readees all the Townes Letters.

But wherefore doe these counterfeit Maisters of that Noble Science of Writing, keep such a flourishing with the borrowed weapons of other Pens Pens? onely for this, to get halfe the Birds (which they strue to catch) into their hands, that is to say, to be payed halfe the money which is agreed vpon for the Scholler, and his nest being halfe filld with such Gold-finches, he neuer stays till the rest be fledg, but suffers him that comes next, to beat the bush for the other halfe. At this Carrière the Rider that set out last from Smith field, stop'd: and alighting from Pacolet (the horse that carried him) his next iourney was made on foote.

THE BELMANS SECOND

NIGHT-WALKER.

CHAP. X.



At Lancelot of the infernall Lake, or the Knight Errant of Hell, having thus (like a yong Country Gentleman) gone round about the Citie, to see the sights not onely within the walles, but those also in the Suburbs, was glad when he saw night having

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

put on the bizard that Hell lends her (called Darknesse to leape into her Coach) because now he knew he should meet with other strange birds and beastes, fluttering from their nests, and crawling out of their dens. His prognostication held currant, and the foule weather (which he soze-told) fell out accordingly. For Candle-light had scarce opened his eye to looke at the Citie, (like a gunner shooting at a marke) but fearefully (their fete trembling vnder them) their eyes suspiciously roving from every nooke to nooke round about them, and their heads (as if they stood vpon oyled skrewes) still turning backe behinde them, came craping out of hollow trees, where they lay hidden, a number of conzening Bankrupts, in the Shapes of Moles, who when the Marshall of light, the Sonne, went vp and downe to Search the Citie, durst not stir abroad, for feare of being houted at, and followed by whole flockes of vndone Creditors.

But now when the stage of the world was hung in black, they ietted vp and downe like proud Tragedians. What thanks they gave to Darknesse! what songs they balladed out in praise of Night, for bestowing vpon them so excellent a cloake, wherein they might so safely walke muffled! Now durst they, as if they had been Constables, rap aloud at the doozes of those to whom they owed most money, and braue them with hie words, though they paide them not a penny.

Now did they boldly step into some priuiledged Tavernne, and there drinke Healths, dance with Harlots, and pay both Drabwers and Fiddlers after mid-night with other mens money, and then march home againe searelesse of the blowes that any shoulder-clapper durst giue them. Out of another nest flew certaine Murderers and Theeues in the Shapes of Screech-owles, who, being set on by the Night, did beate with their bold and venturous fatall wings at the verie dozes, whereas in former times, their villanies had entred.

Not farre from These, came crawling out of their bushes a company of graue and wealthy Lechers, in the Shapes of Glowe-wormes, who with Cold, Jynghling in their pockets,
made

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

made such a shew in the night, that the doozes of Common Brothelries flew open to receive them, though in the day time they durst not passe that way, for feare that noted Curtizans should challenge them of acquaintance, or that others should laugh at them to see white heads growing upon green stalkes.

Then came forth certain infamous earthy minded Creatures, in the Shapes of Snailles, who all the day time hiding their heads in their Shells, least boyes should with two fingers point at them, for living basely upon the prostitution of their wines bodies, cared not now, before candle-light to shoote out their largest Hornes.

A number of other monsters, like These, were scene (as the sunne went downe) to venture from their dens, onely to ingender with Darknesse: but candle-lights eye-sight growing dimmer and dimmer, and he at last falling starke blind, Lucifers Watch-man went stumbling by and downe in the darke.

How to weane Horses.

Every dooze on a sudden was shut, not a candle stood peeping through any window, not a Vintner was to be seen brewing in his Cello, not a drunkard to be met reeling, not a House to be heard stirring: all the Citie shewed like one Bed, and all in that Bed were soundly cast into a sleepe. Horse made no noise, for every one that wrought with the hammer was put to silence. Yet notwithstanding when even the Diuell himselfe could haue been contented to take a nap, there were few Inkeepers about the towne but had their spirits walking. To watch which spirits what they doe, our Spy, that came lately out of the Lower countries, stole into one of their Circles, where lurking very closely, he perceined that when all the guests were profoundly sleeping, when Carriers were soundly snorting, and not so much as the Chamberlaine of the house but was layde by, suddenly out of his bed started an hostler, who hauing no apparell on but his shirt, a paire of slip-shoes on his feete, and a Candle burning in his hand, like olde Ieronimo, crept into the stable amongst a number of poore hungry Jades, as

The kna-
uerie of
Hostlers.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

if that night he had bene to ride post to the Diuell. But his iourney not lping that way till some other time, he neither bridled nor saddled any of his foure-footed guests that stood there at rack and manger, but seeing them so late at supper, and knowing that to ouer eate themselves would fill them full of diseases (they being subiect to aboue a hundred and thirtie already) he first (without a boyder) after a most brim-mannerly fashion tooke away, not onely all the prouender that was set besoze them, but also all the hay, at which besoze they were glad to lick their lips. The poore Horse looked very rusfully vpon him for this, but hee rubbing their teeth onely with the end of a Candle (in stead of a Corral) told them, that for their Iadish trickes it was now time to weane them: And so wishing them not to bee angry if they lay vpon the hard boards, considering all the beds in the house were full, back againe he stole to his Couch, till break of day: yet fearing least the sunne should rise to discouer his knaerie, by hee started, and into the stable he stumbled, scarce halfe awake, giuing to euery Iade a bottle of hay for his break-fast, but all of them being troubled with the greasie Tooth-ach, could eate none, which their maisters in the morning espyping swoze they were either sullen or else that prouender pickt them.

This Hostler for this peece of seruice was afterwards preferred to be one of the Groomes in Belzebubs stable.

Another Night-peece drawne in sundry colours.

Shall I shew you what other bottomes of mischiefes Plutoes Beadle saw wound vpon the blacke spindles of the Night, in this his priny search? In some streets hee met Mid-wives running, till they sweate, and following them close at heeles, he spied them to be let in, at the backe doores of houses, seated either in blinde lanes, or in by-gardens: which houses had roomes builded for the purpose, where yong Maides, being big with child by vnlawfull Fathers, or yong Wives (in their husbands absence at sea, or in the warres) hauing wastled with Batchelers or married men, till they caught falls, lay safely till they were deliuered of them.

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

them. And for reasonable summes of money, the bastards that at these windows crept into the world, were as closely now and then sent presently cut of the world, or else were so unmannerly brought up, that they neuer spake to their owne parents that begot them.

In some streets he met servants, in whose breast albeit the arrowes of the plague stucke halfe way, yet by cruell maisters were they dyed out of doores at midnight and conveyed to Garden-houses, where they either died before next morning, or else were carried thither dead in their coffins, as though they had lyen there before and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning he spied servants purloynng fardels of their masters goods, and delivering them to the hands of common strumpets.

This dooze opened, and Lust with Prodigalitie were heard to stand closely kissing: and (wringing one another by the hand) softly to whisper out foure or five good nights till they met abroad the next morning.

A thousand of these Comedies were acted in dumb shew, and onely in the private houses: at which the Diuels messenger laught so loude that Hell heard him, and for toy rang forth loude and lustie Plaudities. But beeing dyuen into wonder, why the night would fall in labour, and bring forth so many Will mies, whose births she practised to cover (as she had reason) because so many watchmen were continually called and charged to haue an eye to her doings, at length he perceiued that Bats (more bly and more in number then these) might flye up and down in darknesse: for though with their Letherne Wings they should strike the very bills out of those Watchmens hands, such leaden plummetts were commonly hung by their eys at all their eye-lids, that hardly they could be awakened to strike them againe.

On therefore hee walkes, with intent to hasten home, as hauing al'o his Table-Bookes with sufficient notes of intelligence. Bot, at the last, meeting with the Bel-man, and not knowing what he was, because hee went without his Lanthorne and some other implements: for the man in the

Moone

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

Moone was vp the most part of the night, and lighted him which way soeuer he turned, hee tooke him for some churlish Hobgoblin, seeing a long staffe on his necke, and therefore to bee one of his owne fellows. The Bel-ringer smelling what strong Scent he had in his nose, soothed him vp, and questioning with him how hee had spent his time in the Citty, and what discouerie of Land-villanies hee had made in this Iland voyage: the Mariner of hell, opened his chart, which he had lined with all abuses, lying either East, West, North or South: he shewed how hee had pricked it, vpon what points he had saild, where he put in: vnder what height he kept himselfe: where he went a shore, what strange people he met: what land he had discouered, and what commodities hee was laden with from thence. Of all which the Bel-man drawing forth a perfect Map, they parted. But calling to minde the particuler points of his commission, of which a principall one was, that he should Visitt Prisons, (in his Progressse,) Into a Jayle, our Infernall Catchpoll, the next morning, conuaid himselfe. And looking, to heare there nothing, but sighing, lamenting, praying and cryings out of afflicted and forlorne creatures, there was no such matter. But onely a clamorous noise, of cursing Creditors, drinking Healths to their confusion, swaggering, roaring, striking, stabbing one another, as if that all Desperuiewes of fireteene Armies, had bene swearing together. Considering the desperate resolutions of some, hee with'd himselfe in his owne Territories, knowing more safety, there, than in this Hospitall of incurable mad-men, and could not till about dinner time be perswaded, but that the Jayle was Hell, euery roome was so smoakie with Tobacco, and oathes flying faster about, then Tapsters could scoze vp their frothy reckonings. But the time of munching being come, all the sport was to see, how the prisoners (like marking Souldiers at the rising of a towne) ranne vp and downe, to arme themselves against that battaile of hunger. Some, whetting knives that had meate, others scraping Trenchers aloyd, that had no meat: Some ambling down staires for Bread and Beere, meeting another coming vp staires,

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

flayres, carrying a platter more proudly aloft, full of powder Beefe and Betwix, than an Irish man does his enemies head, on the top of his sword. Every chamber shewing like a Cookes shop, where poudant was stirring. And those that had not poudant in the manger, nor hay in the rack, walking up and downe like Staru's Hades, new ouer-riden in Smithfield. This set at Play being playd out, all seem'd quiet; the water under London Bridge, at the turning was not more still, but locking up being come, that every Cocke must goe to his roost, the Musicke of that (in the iudgement of the Black Spy,) might well enough serue to rocke Gran Belzebub a sleepe. For nothing could bee heard, but keyes rapping, doores rapping, bolts and locks barring in, Japloze hoarsely and harshly bawling for prisoners to their bed, and prisoners reuiling and cursing Japloze for making such a bellish din. Then to heare some in their chambers singing and dancing being halfe drunke; others breaking open doores to get more drinke to be whole drunke. Some roaring for Tobacco; others raging, and bidding hels plague on all Tobacco, because it has so dyed by their mouthes, with as many other franticke passions, as there bee severall men; the very report of this Anticke dance, would hee thought bee better than a Comedie to his infernall audience, and therefore tooke especiall note of all the mad passages.

In the end, the Bedlamites being drownd more in Beere then cares, and the Diuels flye buzzing about every prisoners Candle, to spee what they did besides, he saw one sitting on his bed, and reading a discouerie, which hee had made in a long Voyage. Of which whilst the other fell a sleepe, hee stole the papers, and placing them together, sent them to the Bel-man, who afterwards thus attirde sent them into the world.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

Of a Prison.

CHAP. XI.

Certaine Discoueries of a Prison by way of Essayes
and Characters, written by a Prisoner.

I Am with dimme water colours to line a Cart, and in it to lay downe the bounds of those tempestuous-seas, in which ten thousand are every day tossed, if not overwhelmed. Some do but crosse over the waters and are Sea-sick; but not Heart-sick. Such are happie: To others it is longer then an East Indian Voyage, and farre more dangerous. For in That, if of threescore men, twenty come home, it is well; But in this, if fourscore of a hundred be not cast over-board it is a wonder.

More now then a three-yeres-voyage, haue I made to these infortunate Ilands: a long lying haue I had vnder Hatches, during which time, my Compasse neuer went true. No Star of comfort haue I sayd by: no Anchor to cast out. Top-saile, Fore-saile, Sprit-saile, Mizzen, Mayne-sheat, Bottings, and Drablers are all to me by the windes: and the Barque it selfe so weather beaten, that I feare it shall neuer touch at the Capo Bona Speranza.

What haue I hereby gotten, but a sad experience of my owne and others Miseries? I can only say what I haue seene, and tell what others haue felt.

This man hath spred a full Saile, and by helpe of skilfull Pilots, made a safe arrivall. That man hauing as layze a winde, hath bene cast away in the same Hauen. A Fly-boate hath brooked that Sea in which an Argozy hath been drowned: for the greatest courages are heere wreck'd: the saprest Renencwes doe here runne aground: the noblest wits, are here confounded.

So that I may call a Prison an Inchanted Castle, by reason of the Rare Transformations therein wrought: for it makes a wise man lose his wits, a Foole to know himselfe. It turnes a Rich man into a Begger, and leanes a poore man Desperate.

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

He whom neither Snowes nor Alpes can vanquish, but hath a heart as constant as Hannibals him can the misery of a Prison detect, And how braue an out-side soeuer his mind carries, open his bosome & you shall see nothing but wounds.

Art thou sicke in prison? Then art thou sicke in health: Into a Consumption art thou fallen in thy best strength, when thy bodie is most able, fullest of blood, courage and binacitie. And when a fit of this Ague takes thee, thou growest more tame then a Bull tyed to a wilde Figge-tree.

Art thou Olde and in Prison? By a bad Compassse hast thou Sayled, that hauing gone round about the troubles of the world, (without Shipwracke) art now cast-away in sight of Shore.

Art thou yong and in Prison? Be not like a drunkard set in the Stocks (Insensitiue of thine owne harmes.) It is but a Surfet of Ryot, and a good dyet may restore thee. Fortune hath cozened thee with false Dice, and therefore take heed how thou playest againe. A happy Chance may set vp the yong-man; the Old-man neuer. Imprisonment is an Audit-Booke, to both: the one casts vp his account, and finds himselfe in Arrearages irrecoverable. The other hath but misrooke a summe, and so made a false Reckoning.

Hast thou gotten other mens goods into thy hands, and so liuest on them in prison? Thou deseruest no pittie, that tyest thine owne hands, and makest thy selfe a voluntarie Gally-slave, onely to weare golden fetters. The Gallows whereon the poore Whore hangs is fitter for thee; hee robs but one: Thou whole families: Hee is a Fellow to man onely: Thou to God and Man: Euery Angell of gold that flies into thy Coffers with such fallen wings, will be turned into a Diuell, and stand round about thy death-bed to torment thee, and hale away thy soule to an Euerlasting Prison.

Imprisonment to thee is a Sanctuaries, thou art a Robber borne out by Law, and art worthy by Law to bee borne to one Execution more, which may take off all the rest.

Art thou full of Money in prison? Thou art a Ship fraught full of wines in a Tempest, it makes the Maister

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

Pilot and our owner drunke, and then all is cast away. A-
void these draughts: for Wyot in a Prison is Dancing in
the wycke; it is Blasphemie, in Thunder, and cursing in a
time of pestilence: The name of a Good-fellow is thereby
gotten. But thou payest too deare to a Lapland Witch, for a
knot full of winde. The Silver here saved, is to thy wife a
Dowrie, to thy childe Portion, to thy selfe a Reuenue.

Prodigall expence in a Tayle, is to call for more Wine in
a Tanerne, when thou canst not stand.

Art thou in prison and full of wants, then art thou a field
of vnripe corne, lodged by the winde and raine, thy glorie
defaced, and thy golden Eare emptied; yet a Sun may shine.
And when it dyes, pleye it, and thou mayest bring home a
plentifull haruest.

Art thou poore, and hast not health, Health in Prison is
Wealth.

Art thou sicke, then art thou at the lowest step of pover-
tie, hauing neuer so much. In a Prison two Armies bend
their forces against thee, (Poverty and Death,) They March
in one and the same Wing: Poverty in the Front, and Death
in the Reare; If thou escapest the first, and breakest through
his shocks, yet the other which hath (abroad) a hundred, is
here furnished with ten thousand Arrows to pay thee
home.

Art thou poore and in prison; then art thou buried before
thou art dead. Thou carriest thy winding sheet on thy back
up and downe the house. Thou lepest upon thy Beere, and
treadest upon thy grave at every step. If there bee any hell
on earth, heere (thou specially) shalt be sure to finde it. If
there be degrees of Torments in hell, heere shalt thou taste
them. The body is annoyed with sickness, Stench, Hunger,
Colde, Thirst, Penurie. Thy minde with discontents. Thy
soule with in-bitterable sorrowes. Thine eyes meetes no Ob-
iect, but of Horror, wretchednesse, beggery and tyrannie.

Yet to thee that art in prison, one comfort remaineth, be-
ing the same which makes banishment easie to a man exiled;
for he shall finde some (to what country so ever hee be confi-
ned) that liue there for their pleasure: and so in a Tayle are

Doo:c-

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Doore-keepers, Officers, Messengers, &c. in respect of whom thy life comparatinely is not miserable.

I make not an Orchard, but a pinate walke, or rather a small Garden-plot, set with pot-herbs for the Kitchen.

This which I write is not a booke, but a mere Rhapsodie of mine owne disturbed cogitations. This first is no Tree, but a young Plant newly budded, from whose tender branches, thus much I gather: That imprisonment is a distillation, for at one and the same Lymbecke, doe wee draw forth, the bitter waters of mens oppressions with our owne sorrowes: and the sweet waters of patience; if wee can haue the stomacke to beare them.

CHAP. XII.

Of Prisoners.

Hope to escape this wracke, albeit thou swimst sitting on a Waste: The Oceane hath both a Shore and a Bottom. Cities on fire burne out of themselves, no miserie is endlesse. It behooueth a Prisoner to say as Caesar did to the Pylot, when he was afraide (then carrest quoth hee Caesar) so every generous minde ought to bee armed with noble resolution, to meete all stormes of aduersitie, and hauing met them, to bid them welcome, and being once entertained, to be rid of them as wisely as he can.

Redime te captum, quam queas minimo.

If thou canst purchase Ransome, beate the market, and buy as cheape as thou canst: but if thou must bee forced to Rowe in the Gallies, settle to thine owne Dare with patience, and spetting in her face, let this triumph be thine:

Maior sum quam cui possit Fortuna Nocere.

Oppose a naked bosome against all her Darts, and since thou art in the Volues pawes, bee contented (for sauing of the flesh) to haue wooll and skin to me off.

For know, thou art not in a Prison to dance on Rushes, but to climbe Craggy Rocks, to treade on Thornes, and to march ouer stonie Mountaines; in which thy feete and

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

minde must travell together, and both keepe a steady pace : so that thou must bee armed to indure this Battaille with dauntlesse resolution: For this is a warre that alloweth no rest, and therefore we must not onely play the manly, but the wise Souldiers, fight and stand Sentinell too.

But why is the name of a Prison loathsome to thee? Is it because thou art Coop'd by vnder Lock and Key? Or is it because thou seekest wants? Hadst thou the Ayre free as the fowles of it hane, yet thy soule must be a prisoner to thy bodie: and thy body commonly be a subject & slave to base & vitious Passions. It is not imprisonment that is euill unto thee, but the euill in thy selfe makes that so distastefull. A Bird in the Cage sings as sweetly as that in the Field: And thou being in prison mayest so physick thy sicke Fortunes, that thy minde neuer take hold of more Noble libertie; Doeest thou grieve because thou hast not Sea-rooms enough? A poore Wherry on the Thames, is safer then a baste Argozy dancing on the maine Ocean.

As for wants: Hadst thou all things in the world, Thou wouldst wish more, and lacke much more then thou wishest for: no King hath alwaies content, and no poore man is ever sad. If thou hadst free scope to walke the Streets; of some crosses thou wouldst complaine. But in prison thou shouldst not feare nor fret to be hit with any Bullet, because thou knowest how many can be shot against thee.

What want doest thou grieve at? It is no other Sunne shines on thee but the same: no other ayre breathes in thy face but the same: no other earth beares thee but the same: and in the same shalt thou be buried. That Mother will neuer change her loue; none in this portion are dis-inherited for Bastards.

But art thou in Prison and doe Friends forsake thee? yet doe not thou forsake thy selfe: the farther they lye from thee, the closer sticke thou to thine owne Guard.

Lye in an vnholesome bed, sowle sheetes, and with a lothsome bed-fellow; there will bee a lodging one day for thee, where thou shalt haue no cause to complaine of these abuses.

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Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Art thou clapp'd in pions, and throwne curiously into a Dungeon, out of which the Sun is shut: Care not; mourne not: There is an eye can pierce through Locks and Doors of piron to looke vpon and pittie thee. And a hand which (without bzing the frozen palme of a Fayloz) can turne all keyes, and through the narrowest Grate, can put in Bread of comfort to feede thee, whilst thou art dzinking the waters of thine owne affliction.

Marlets and Catch-poles arrest thee? Fret not at it: if the Law hath power to whet an Axe; shee must pick out a Hang-man to smite. The Pace that arresteth thee, is in a hand Omnipotent: that is thy Sergeant: And his Pace is the Pace of Office, not of Anger. Yes, it is of Anger, but not of Indignation. An action is brought against thee onely to draw thee to a reckoning, and make thee know what thou owest to Heauen, as well as to man. Thou are beaten with a Rod, not to draw bloud but Teares: not to dzine thee into despayre, but amendment.

Summon a Parle therefore, and although thou hast a heart neuer to yeld vnto thine enemy, yet make a Rendition of that strong Fort of resolution thou kepest, be it vpon termes somewhat ignoble, and inclining to losse. How valiantly so ever thou couldst be armed (euen to the death) to holde out for thine owne proper ende, Yet haue a care of those that are within thee. Few Trees are shaken down by a Storme, & fall alone, but others kisse the earth with them. I verily think y the bravest spirited Prisoner in the world, would with a cheerefull look thrust his neck into the yoke of Adversitie, and manfully defie the threats of an insulting Creditor, were not more beines to be cut then his own. But the poorest wretch dying in a prison, hath some one or other lying in the Coffin with him: with thine eye-strings, (whosoever thou art) crack at the last gasp the heart-strings of a Wife, of Children, of a Father, or Mother, of Friends, or Allies. For these art thou bound in the bonds of Nature, to take pittie of thy selfe, and to hang out a Flagge of Truce to thy bloudie minded Creditor, and for Ransome to pay all, so thou maist march away with life onely.

— But

The Bel-mans night walkes.

But say thou hast none of these respects to tye thee yetling. Thou art a Traytor to thy country, if thou giuest by thy selfe into thy enemies hands, when vpon noble termes thy peace may be made.

Liue not in a Prison, but come forth that thou mayest benefite thy selfe, dye not there, but liue that thou mayest doe service to thy Country.

Pay thy Debts so farre as thou canst, because the most heauie debts that euer thy Soule did owe, were paid for thee.

If one man would bee chained to the Gally, all his life time to free all Christians from Turkish thraldome, haue all the scoynes scozed on his head, all their blowes on his backe, indure all their hunger and thirst, and be laden with all their pions, what a noble friend were such a Man? How much should those be ingaged to him; whom hee had freed from such slaerie. Greater bonds then these haue beene Cancelled for thy sake. One man was suretie for all the Debts of All Mankinde, no Baile else would be taken: the Principall in the Bond was let goe: the Suretie onely was look'd for. Hee was arrested by Iewes, sued and taken in Execution, the Iewes are figures of mercilesse Creditors: he that answered the Law, an Embleme of the poore Debter. He was imprisoned in the graue three dayes, and watched by Iaylor, but yet arose and went abroad in despite of his keepers. A type of comfort, that the miseries of a prisoner are not euermoring. A day shal come when your crucifying Iewes will behold him (whom they tyrannized ouer) triumphing in glory. Be this a soueraigne Balme to the deepest wound of a Prisoner.

I haue hitherto fitted thee (that art a Prisoner) with armour of proofe against imprisonment and pouertie. I will now giue thee a Buckler to beare of the blowes of Death. And heare it is. Feare not to die in the hated bed of a Prison, thence that last day rids thee of all mens oppressing malice, and is the Birth-day of Eternitie.

CHAP.

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

CHAP. XIII.

Of Creditors.

A Creditor hath two payre of hands, one of flesh & bloud which Nature giues him, another of yron which the Law giues him. The first holds a Dagger to defend: the second a Sword to strike: of these two, the lesse hath power ouer the great; the soft warmth of the one being able to melt the hardnesse of the other. And that neuer happens but when Grace and Mercy kisse Law and Justice. Such dayes are seldome set downe in common Calendars? for a strange Meridian is that Almanacke calculated in which they are found.

And yet I haue seene a Creditor in a Prison weepe when he beheld the Debtor, and to lay out money of his own purse to free him: he shot a second Arrow to finde the first. But suppose he shot both away; thinke you his Sheafe was the lesse, or Quiner more emptie? No: I beleue he scattered a handfull of Cozne, and reaped a Bushell he laide out, and God paid. And so he got more by putting it to such accompt, then the debt came too: Pay, by this meanes hee became Debtor to his Debtor (with such an Ouer-plus does the Steward of the high Court loue to pay honest arrerages.)

Had he receined the money due to him, it had been spent, and perhaps done him no good, but the interest being paide out of the King of Heauen his custome house, was an everlasting Monopoly to his soule.

Thou that art a Creditor, wilt not beleue this: Doe not: But in stead of that mans weeping make thou thy Debtor melt into teares: Drowne him in the waters of his eyes: breake his heart with his owne sighs: laugh at thy full table, that thou hast him fast, and wilt make him famish: and in bed (to thy wife) sweare to plucke money out of his throte, or he shall lye by it. And when thou hast so spoken, pray that God would forgive thee thy debts, as thou forgiveest others. Doeest thou not scape vpon the pillows of thine owne damnation? That prayer to God is a curse vpon thy

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selfe.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

selfe. Thou mock'st him to whom thou prayest: but hee will not mocke thee.

Hast thou thy Debtoꝝ in prison, and wilt thou keepe him there, cast by thy accompts, and vpon the foote of it, note what thou gainest. Thou seest a Tree with all the fruite beaten off, and thou behest it downe because thou canst gather no moze, when all is gone. A building is ready to fall, and thou dost not vnder-prop, but vndermine it. And when 'tis downe mak'st no vse of the tymber to saue, but in mercilesse rage vtterly consumest it in fire: What is this, but to kill thy brother, hauing him at thy mercy? to wryng a stranger out of his Vineyard of purpose to starue him? to compell thy Vassall to make moze Bricke when strawe and stuffe is taken from him. Thou dost not for a few pieces of siluer, betray one better then thy selfe, but for one piece betrayest many: What a heauy scoze art thou to wipe off for thy crueltie.

First, for the groanes sighs and blinding heart of a wretched Husband. Then for the teares, wrynging of hands, and cōdollement of a languishing wife: next for the cries, Starving and beggering of innocent children. And lastly, for the sad lookes of vndone seruants. This is the scoze, and here's the payment.

As thou pluck'st thy Debtoꝝ by the throte, and cryest out, He shall pay the vtmost penny. So the Diuell will one day take thee by thine, and cast thee into vtter darknesse. How much better were it for thee to giue all away, and finde an ineffimable Jewell, then thus by taking all away to lose that Jewell and thine owne soule?

If to kill a man by conspiracie, be murder in the highest degree (in the eye of the Lord chiefe Justice of Heauen and Earth) what does he commit, who by lingring tortures is killing of a man (in prison) a yeere, two, thre, yea seuer? nay, halfe his life time? At what Barr will he be arraigned? I protest (by my hopes of Eternall inheritance) I would not be guilty of a mans death (after this maner,) to be Heyze to the greatest King in the world. This *Homo-Damon* (Man-Diuell) when hee is once Anthropophagized, and longs
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Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

for humane flesh, no furie is so cruell.

Man is a sacred thing, yet (by thee) a man is murdered in teft. For a body fashioned to his makers Image; a payze of Dice are taken by a despightfull Creditor. Such a one is a Cheator of life, not of living.

These wordes (He shall rot in Prison) or I will make Dice of his bones, are worthy of a Turke, unfit for a Christian: No man speaks them (but a Monster) no man but a Diuell: No Diuell, but a thing without a name worse then a Diuell, who hauing no power giuen him to torment, will snatch the Diuine vengeance into his owne hand. How knowest thou whilest thou threatnest another, thy selfe may be stricken? And that tongue of thine cleane to thy throte for lying?

The same minute (in the very Court of the Kings Bench of Heauen,) bayle can bee taken to free that poore prisoner from that tyrannie of rotting; no tricks of Clarkes or Keepers shall stop his passage. Hee will haue his *Quicquid est*, without tearing his heart in pieces for money by a sort of hungry Lawyers.

Thou swearest to make Dice of his Bones, but the graue shall claime them, and make thee forsworne. Hee shall lye there in peace, and thou stinke about ground in the nostrils of God and Man: He shall dye happy, and thou liue miserable, (dayly and nightly tormented with the furie of thine owne conscience, and his memorie.)

Thou art but a Foole to bee cruell: for thou whetttest a knife to cut thine owne fingers. And shalt for saying I will make (Dice of his Bones) bee as infamous, as the Jewes are hateful, for casting Dice for their Lords garment. That garment which they diced for, was but a senselesse thing; But thou castest Dice for a piece of thy Redemers body.

I haue heard of some Pyrats who carrying in their ship the rich Vessels and Vestments of the Church; broken and cut in picces, to make money of them: a storme hath risen, and (within eye-sight of shore) ship & men haue beene swallowed vp in the Sea (a quick and iust triall for such thieues) destroyers of Temples neuer die, but by such vengeance.

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

I protest before my Maker, I would not in scoone strike the Picture of Christ, breake in pieces the image of a holy Martyr, nor spoile, (or so much as deface) the monumentall graine of mine enemy: But more then Sacriledge doest thou commit, that ruineest a Temple in which thy builder dwels. And how many of these Temples doest thou lay flat with the earth in one yeere? Nay perhaps in one satall Terme.

Thou takest (with one clap of a Harlets hand) from the Courtier, his Honor: from the Lawyer his tongue: from the Merchant the Seas: from the Citizen his credit: from the Scholler his preferment: from the Husbandman the Earth it selfe: from all men, (so much as thou canst) the very brightnesse and warminth of the Sunne in heauen.

Rufus (a King of England) to make one Forrest to hunt in, pulled downe foure Abbeyes, and seuentene Churches. He was slaine with an Arrow at his sport in the same Forrest. But thou destroyest so many Cathedrall Churches in one man; that hunttest him to death in a Prison.

Rufus was punished in bodie, take heede lest thy Soule pay for it. Doe not all these Hammers (beating on thy heart) soften it? Oh mettall of Hell: Heere is the last blow I will giue it.

In being cruell to thy Debtor, thou art worse then a common Hang-man; Hee before he strikes begs forgiveness. Thou takest a pride to condemne, when thou maiest saue; and (Nero-like) dancest, when the most glorious Citie is on fire.

But it may be thy priuate estate is sicke, and weakely; and thou to Physicke it, art compelled to breake into Gardens of thine owne, which are locked from thee by other mens hands. In doing thus, thou doest well: If any weare thy coate, and thy selfe goest a colde, thou art not to be blamed if thou plucke it from his shoulders. But if he that borrowed thy Coate, hath now woꝛne it out, and hath not a ragge to coner him, wilt thou trample vpon his naked bosome? If with the Jew (in stead of money) thou demandest a pound of flesh next to thy Debtors heart, wouldst thou
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Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

cut him in pieces? If he offer to giue thee the bed he lyes on, the dish he drinkes in, his owne chamber for thee to sleepe in (and he to sit shivering in the cold.) If hee turne himselfe, Wife, and Childzen as poore into the world, as they are to goe out of it (nay not so rich neither by a sheete) and that he leane himselfe nothing, to pay thee all, wilt thou for all this suffer him to dye in the hands of the Lawe? Thou wilt: what art thou? a Murderer.

I will teach thee to anoiue that name, and that sinne: One step forward does it; Be mercifull. Clemencie in the eye of a Judge sits not more sweetly; then pitie in the eye of a Creditor: next to a Kings this is her Throne, because life and death are their sentence. To be tender-hearted to him that cannot pay thee, what is it? Is it any more then to lift a sick-man upright vpon his pillow, and to giue him a little more ease. That man may recouer and doe as much for thee.

Thou art bozne with teares in thine eyes for thine owne miseries, and shouldst, (whilest thou stayest heere) be euer weeping at the miseries of others. For in thrusting forth such soft hands, thou doest but saue a man from drowning: leade a blinde Begger into his way: lend a glympse of a Candle to one in darknesse.

It is but a warming at the fire: the giuing of crummes from thy boord to the starued. Wouldst thou haue the Sun of mercie shine on thee: Be a burning glasse then: and those beames which glance on thy face to comfort thee, reflect thou backe againe, for the comforting of others.

CHAP. XIII.

Of choice of company in Prison.

Vouldst thou reade the wonderful woorks of God? they are largeliest witten in the Seas, get them thither: wouldst thou diue into the secret villanies of Man? lye in a Prison.

The good may be made better there, but the bad are sure

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

to bee worse. It is a Magicke booke, which some reading feele no danger. Others (but turning oze a leafe) raise by Duels to feare themselves in pieces.

Societie is the string at which the life of man hangs, without it is no musicke; two in this make but an Unyson.

Adam had his Eve. And every sonne of Adam hath a brother, whom he loves. No Charyot runnes with one wheele, two make it steady, a third is superfluous, foure too cumbersome. Thou must choose one and but one: who walkes alone is lame.

Men of all conditions are forced into a Prison: as all sorts of Rivers fall into the Sea, and when two meete, the current is more swift and easie.

No prisoner should be without his twynne, considering they are borne so fast. For if like a Tortois thou hidest thy selfe in a shell, thou art unknowne both to thy selfe and others. No man can take his own colour, the Tincture must be given by another.

My counsell then is, that thou be sociable to all: acquainted with few: trust not to any, or if any, (I sing the first note) not above one: and first make triall what the vessel holds; before thou pollvest thy selfe into it.

To be a Botole for every Alley, and runne into all companies, proues thy minde to haue no Byas. It is like a Traveller, who in senerall countries, takes up many lodgings, and hath a thousand welcomes, but they are not to him but his money.

If thou wilt consist and dwell by thy selfe, bee not giddy but composed: for he that is every where, is no where. The wound of imprisonment is not cured with many medicines.

Remember that comming to a Prison, thou enterest heart-sicke into an Inn, where thou hadst more neede of Auleps and Restoratines, then of a soft bed.

A dangerous Fever shakes thee, and therefore take harte what Physicion thou lightest upon.

Thou sailest not in the maine Ocean, but in a Crake full of quicke-sands, and comest safe to shore, or art wrecked according as thou choicest thy Pilot. Thy flight from the
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Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

open world, profits thee nothing: what thou art gone from, is with thee.

The yron grates of a Prison let in the same vices which flew through the gates of a Citie. If thou carriest the cause of evils to a close Prison, they lodge in the same bed thou art laide in. Spend therefore thy companion, and thou bearest thy selfe.

I haue all this while but grinded colours: now will I dye the face of him with whom I wish thee (that art a Prisoner) to hold conuersation.

Disparitie of minde begets difference of manners: And that difference, Dissention.

Since therefore thy companion must (of necessitie) grow on the same Tree with thee: It is fit hee should be of the same colour and taste, of which thou thy selfe art. Let him be like a Dye; Euen, Square, Smooth, and True: to runne, so neere as thou canst, neither higher nor lower, then thou that art to runne with him.

If his fortunes bee above shine, yet in the carriage of thy minde, lift it vp to a height to equall his fortunes.

Is he bad whom thou takest by the hand? Doe thy best to make him good. Is he good? be thou ashamed to be otherwise.

Let him haue some learning, he will be unto thee a winged hotter-glasse, to send away the minutes of Adversitie merrily. Or if thou canst not get one with learning, be sure he comes furnished with wit; his tongue will be a sweete chyme, to rooke thy cares and his owne a-sleepe.

If he hath both wit and learning, yet want honesty, venture not, (in a Sea so dangerous) into him. Thou shalt saile in a goodly ship full of holes.

A talkeative baine-glorious foole, will be a disease to thee.

A common Drunkard will lye heavier then an Execution.

Leane not to a Willow that bowes every way, nor lye in the nest where a Swallow builds. It is a chattering Bird, and tels abroad what is done at home. And no man (I thinke) would dwell in a house full of nothing

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

thing but windowes, for euery eye to spie what he is doing.

But if thou hast suffered a man to sleepe long in thy bosome, albeit his conditions be full of flaws, yet rather labour to piece and cement by his vices, then to cast him off, lest it call thine owne iudgement and choyce into question.

All men haue imperfections, and being in prison we must not looke to haue them Starres: This place is no *D;*be for such Constellations. Their shining (heere) if they haue any, must be to themselves: Prisoners are base Mineralls (hidden and buried vnder earth) and as all mettals haue their ambition, we must be contented if (there) they aspire to Leade or Tynne: Mines of Gold and Siluer are to bee found in the palaces of Kings.

Thy companion happily may not be thy bedfellow: Call therefore him not thy Bedfellow, who is familiar with thee in thy Chamber, and scoones to looke vpon thee in the Parlor: part sheetes with such a man: the earthie smell of such dead familiaritie turnes thy Bed into a Graue wherein thou art buried aliue.

Choose therefore thy Bedfellow, as Swannes doe their mates, if the Female company with another, the Male kill him. So if he that lyes by thee all night loues other companie better (all day) then thine, leaue him; such sullen Birds haue either Peacocks feathers, or Dawes feathers; and when Pride and Ignorance flye together, wit very seldome puts out a wing.

I haue giuen thee a payze of Ballance to weigh thy selfe and thy friend in. It must be thy care to haue a steddie hand to hold them. As are the weights which thou throwest in; so looke to haue thy counterpayze set downe. Art thou conuersant with an Atheist? thy name will be enrolled on the same stile: Is thy companion a miserable base fellow? Piggardlinesse will hold her fingers on thy purse strings. The fellowship of Prodigals will draw thee to Riot; of Adulterers to Lust; of Swearers, to damnd oathes; of Pot-companions, to drunkennesse.

Acquaint thy selfe therefore not with the most, but the best: not the best in cloathes or money, but the best in doing best,

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

best, or doing well. Are there none such in prison? keep company then with thy selfe, and in thy chamber talke with Plutarch or Seneca: the one will teach thee to live well, the other to dye well.

CHAP. XV.

Of Visitants.

The country that holds this Nation is narrow, and therefore a little Chorography will describe it. I take them to be Sibarites, who are inviting their Guests to a Banquet a twelue-moneth before, and a yere after they come. I will therefore without (Circumferentor or any other Geometricall instrument) give you the true Superficies, or Area of this Cyprian and loving Island; for you must know it is no maine.

The old acquaintance of a Prisoner, are people standing on the shore to behold a Ship-wracked-man labouring in the Sea for life: every one pitties his misery. But (amongst all) to haue one, (that well may doe it, for strength of body, courage and Arte in swimming) to leape amongst the Willows, and saue such a forlorne Creature! theres the rare patterne of true compassion.

It is no Hospitalitie for a rich-man to open his gates and bid Strangers (that haue new dined) to eate his meate. But to plucke a hungry begger in! thats true Charitie.

Seldome haue you scene a bottle of Hay brought to a horse in the Pound: It is thought he cannot stay there long, and that he hath a bodie able inough to indure hunger, and therefore no prouender is giuen him; So fares it with a Prisoner.

Nullus ad amissas ibit amicus opes;

From a ruinous house every man flies. They that aske every day (abroad) How thou doest (when thou art in prison) and protest they are sorie for thy mis-fortunes, yet neuer come to thee, are like idle passengers pressing about a Barbers doore, when a man is carried in wounded. They

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The Bel-mans night-walkes,

peepe in and climbe about the windowes, but dare not enter into the shop, for feare they should swound to see him dyest. A Prisoner is as much beholden to such leape-Frog acquaintance, as a man shaken with an Ague is to every gossiping woman he meates: Hee shall haue five hundred medicines taught him for one disease, and not one worth the taking.

They practise one of our Fencers distances (called the Longe) and cannot abide to come to the Cloze: tis dangerous. But when the weapon of fortune (which beates thee) is out of her hand, and that after struggling with her thou takest breath, and art at libertie: Then a hundred armes will bee stretched wide open to meete thine: A Parriner new come from Sea, is no more welcome home to his wife, then thou art to them. Dathes (thick as Haile-shot) die into thy bosome: That they were comming to thee aboue fortie times, and still were intercepted. But let thy answer be to them, that those ships are strangely winde-bound that can not hoyst sailes once in a yeere, and get out of the Haven. The Witches of Norway belike sate vpon the Hatches.

A small end of a coard saues a man from drowning: and a finger of a friend to a Prisoner, is a full hand.

They that cheere vp a Prisoner but with their sight, are Robin-Red-breasts: that bring Strawes in their bills to couer a dead man in extremitie; such acquaintances growe like Straw-berries in a barren countrey: Thou shalt hardly in a day gather a handfull.

Account those therefore in whose societie thy purse hath beene ener open; and whose hands are shut to thee in Prison; but as Wang-hils on which the sunne hath shined: for his golden beames, they pay stinking and unsauorie smells. Doe they hold thee as dead and buried in a Tayle? When thou shalt rise againe and walke, appeare vnto them but as a shadow.

As a sicke man, when hee hath no stomacke, will make trypall if he can eate: So when thou hast least want of money, be most importunate to borrow of him, whose mouth hath euer beene full of golden promises to thee. If then (the
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Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

(tree being shaken) but one Apple fall into thy lap, the taste of that is sweeter then of twentie before, when thou hadst a full stomacke. If a man doe then but rake abroad his Embers to give thee heate, and does it freely, it is a noble friend. He does best, and loue him best, for it is a blacke Swan. But put not the Bucket too often into the Well: Jewelers haue sometimes complained that the Thames hath beene without water.

In thy wants of money, let thy pen neither digge the Myne too often: nor in too many places: Letters are but Bladders, to fill which, a prisoner keeps a puffing and blowing: But they to whom they are sent, let all out in the very opening. Papers are Beggers Rags, and not regarded. As lame Soldiers, so are prisoners answered, with one word, I haue not for you. Letters are a meate onely to make Hope fat, and to starue a prisoner.

How quickly is this Parize of friends troden out: why should I wind any more vpon this Bottome, when a whole Kingdome, can scarce affoord stiffe to do it? Of such Pearle tis hard to make a Bracelet to goe about a mans arme. And therefore till I finde a shell-full of them, I will string no more.

CHAP. XVI.

Of Iaylors.

A Lawes are the sound action on which Kingdomes are grounded: So when that ground failes, there followes a ruine: If therefore a member be infected, *Ense recidendum est*: Spare not the cutting of a hand, to saue a heart.

To keepe the sicke from the sound, were prisons invented: for a man in Debt hath the sicknesse of the Lawe vpon him. If Creditors had not yron Nets to fish for their money, all men in the world would still borrow, but neuer pay. And that's the cause Justice is pictured with a sword in the one hand, & a payre of Ballance in the other: the Scales weigh out the money she lends. And if you keepe not your day, she

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

must give you a cut to remember it. Shee is likewise painted blinde. Some say it is her stone Embleme against Libertie: but I thinke rather shee has lent her eyes to so many of her Ministers, that now shee wants them her selfe. Of which Ranke a Keeper of a Prison being one that most is in neede of eyes, and in neede of most eyes, her sight doth hee borrow, and it may be her sword too: with which if sometimes he strikes, the blow is to be borne, because hee is the executing hand of the Law.

He that keeps a Prison, walkes continually in a whirlwinde, and would lose his very cloake from his back, clasp he not it close to his body. He must struggle, and wrestle, and blow, and all little enough to get through, and shall be sure evermore to be in a cold sweate.

It is no wonder therefore if an inclination borne with unated smoothnesse, warpe. (here) and wave crabbed. He that sailes to the Indies, must looke to bee Sonne-burned; and he that lues amongst the Gothes and Wandalls, will smell of their harsh conditions.

An Officer of this Character, hath not a bosome like a Dones (all Downy) but rather the backe of a Porcupine, sticke full of Quills, ready to be shot every minute, because every minute he shall bee made angry. The very place it selfe will vndoe all the wheelles of the best composed spirit, and set them out of order. It cannot choose but make a wilde disposition rough, and a temperate froward. Where his heart soft as wooll: In this Stone-quarry it will some grow to a Flint to haue fire striken out of it.

I mislike not, that a King in his wrath hangs up Rebels. That a Judge of the Bench be seuerer: That a Souldier in the field play the Lyon: That a master for a due fault, giue due punishment, nor that the Keeper of a Prison beare a rugged bosome. For he is not the Keeper of a Prison, but the Keeper of a Forrest, full of Lyons, Panthers and Beares; who if they were not tyed up would worry him, and vndoe themselves.

The Prisoner cries out hee lyes vpon an ill bed: But vpon what bed sleepest his Keeper? I thinke he sleepest vpon none:

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

none: I thinke he cannot sleepe: for his pillow is not stuff
with Feathers but wth Feares. Every Prisoner sinks under
the waight of his owne Debts, but his Keeper seales the
burden of all. And yet it may perhaps oftentimes fall out,
that (in a wilde furie) thou mayst curse thy Keeper, for hold-
ing thee strictly in: Why dost thou rayle at thy Physician
for giuing thee Pills, and yet art sick by a voluntarie surfet?
Thou hast a rotten lymbe, and yet stabbest thy Surgeon that
comes to cut it off. If thou wilt compell a man to challenge
thee into a Fence-schoole, thou must bee content to beare
blows; and if thou wilt needs runne into debt, thou must at
the next step be sure to runne into danger.

In prison thou art in Hell, and must looke for none but
horned Diuels to torment thee.

There can be no musicks in that instrument which is
euer out of tune. And therefore how soeuer the lawes
or conditions of thy Keepers are, finde not fault with them,
for they are their owne, and not to be altered.

The fauor of a Prison-Keeper is like smoke out of Cold-
Harbor Chimneyes, scarcely seene once in a yeere. Hee is
a Bell in a time of sicknesse, that moze often rings out for
Burials, then diuine seruice. If his eye chance to glance
out pitie, it is but a painted Gallie-pot in an Apothecaries
shop, containing that in it that is able to kill thee. And yet
(notwithstanding thou art continually to handle Pettles,) thou mayst so touch them that they shall neuer sting thee.

If thou walkest abroad with a Keeper vse him friendly,
but not respectiue. Do manage him, that hee may thinke
himselfe beholden to thee, not thou to him. For howsoeuer he
saunes vpon thee with complementall standing bare, and
officious attendances, yet know he serues in his place, but as
the Dogge the Butcher.

Hee is to thee as a Curie to a Dyne: if thou goest on
quietly (be it to the slaughter amongst griping Lawyers,
and cruell aduersaries,) hee waites gently and brings thee
to the very doore: But if thou offer to stray, he worries thee.

Remember his eye shotes at two whites. Thy Person,
and thy Purse. The one he is to guard, the other must finde

The Belmans night-walkes,

him. Thou art compelled to protect thy carcasſe vnder his ſhelter, as a ſheepe vnder a byer (in a terrible ſcorne,) and be ſure for thy ſtanding there, to haue ſome of thy wooll torne off.

Thus Seneca of the Deſtinies, we may accuſe the Deſtinies longer, but cannot change them : they continue obſtinate and obdurate, no man can moue them with ſupplications, or Teares or perſwaſions, they acquit no man of any thing, they pardon nothing.

Spare therefore Teares becauſe they are vnprofitable. So I of Iayloꝝ.

Of Canting.

CHAP. XVII.

How long hath it beene a language : how it comes to bee a language : how it is deriued : and by whom it is ſpoken.

One language through all the world at the beginning.

BEcauſe in this Diſcourſe enſuing, much ſpeech is had of Canting, you ſhall therefore know how it grew to bee a Language. When all the World was but one Kingdom, all the people in that Kingdom ſpake but one Language. A man could trauell in thoſe dayes, neither by Sea nor Land, but he met his Country-men, and none others. Two could not then ſtand gabbling with ſtrange tongues, and conſpire together (to his own face) how to cut a third mans thꝛoate, but he might vnderſtand them. There was no Spaniard (in that age) to braue his enemy in the rich and lofty Caſtilian: no Romane Orator to plead in the Rethoricall and Fluent Latine : no Italian to court his Miſtreſſe in the ſweet and amorous Tuſcane : no French-man to parley in the full and ſtately phraſe of Orleans : no Germane to thunder out the high and rattling Dutch : the vnfruitfull crabbed Iriſh, and the voluble ſignificant Welch were not then ſo much as ſpoken of : the quicke Scottiſh Dialect (ſiſter to the Engliſh) had not then a tongue, neither were the ſtrings of the Engliſh ſpeech (in thoſe times) vntyped. When the firſt learned
to

Whereunto is added *O per se O*.

to speake, it was but a broken language: the simplest and the simplest words flowed from her utterance; for she dealt in nothing but in Monosyllables, (as if to have spoken words of greater length would have cracked her voice) by which meanes her Eloquence was poorest, yet hardest to learne, and so (but for necessity) not regarded amongst Strangers. Yet afterwards those noblest languages lent her words and phrases, and turning those Borrowings into good husbandrie, she is now as rich in Elocution, and as abundant, as her proudest and best stored neighbours.

English
tongue
comparable
to
the best.

Whilst thus (as I said before) there was but one Alphabet of Letters for all the world to read by: all the people that then lived, might have wrought upon one piece of worke in countries far distant a-sunder, without mistaking one another, and not needing an Interpreter to run betwene them.

Which thing Nymrod (the first Idolater) perceiving, and not knowing better how to imploy so many thousand millions of Subjects as bowed before him: a fire of Ambition burned within him, to climbe up so high that hee might see what was done in heaven. And for that purpose, work-men were summoned from all the corners of the Earth, who presently were set to build the Tower of Babel.

Building
of Babel.

But the Master-workman of this great Vniuerse (to check the insolence of such a sawcie builder) that durst raise up pynacles equall to his owne (aboue) commanded the selfe-same Spirit, that was both bred in the Chaos, and had maintained it in disorder, to be both Surueyor of those workes, and Comptroller of the Labourers. This Messenger was called Confusion.

Confusion
described.

It was a Spirit swift of sight, and faithfull of seruice. Her looks wilde, terrible and inconstant: her attire carelessly loose, and of a thousand sencerall colours. In one hand she grip'd an heape of stones, with which (at her pleasure) shee could trouble the waters: in the o'her she held a whip, to make three Spirits that drew her, to gallop fast before her: the Spirits names were Treason, Sedition, and Warre, who at euery time when they went abroad, were ready to set Kingdomes in an uproare. She rode upon a Chariot of clouds, which was alwaies furnished with Thunder, Lightning,

Windes,

The *Bel-mans* night-walkes,

Windes, Raine, Haile-stones, Snow, and all the other Artillerie belonging to the service of Diuine Vengeance: and when she spake, her voice sounded like the roaring of so many Torrents, boysterously struggling together, so; betwene her labors did she carrie 1000000. tongues.

Begin-
ning of
languages

This strange Linguist stepping to euery artificer that was there at worke, whispered in his eare: whose looks were there-vpon (presently) sild with a strange distraction: and on a sodaine, whilst euery man was speaking to his fellow, his language altered, and no man could understand what his fellow spake. They all stared one vpon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore so they stared. Their tongues went, and their hands gaue action to their tongues, yet neither words nor action were understood. It was a noise of a thousand sounds, and yet the sound of the noise was nothing. Hee that spake, knew hee spake well: and hee that heard, was madde that the other could speake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose: so that the Mason was ready to strike the Bricklayer, the Bricklayer to beat out the bzaines of his Labourer: the Carpenter took vpon his Axe to throw at the Caruer, whilst the Caruer was stabbing at the Smith, because hee brought him an Hammer when hee should haue made him a Chizzell. He that called for Timber, had stones laid before him: and when one was sent for Nayles, he fetcht a Tray of Morter.

Thus Babel should haue bene raised, and by this meanes Babel fell. The Frame could not goe forward, the stuffe was throwne by, the work-men made holy-day. Euery one pack'd vpon his Tooles to bee gone, yet not to goe the same way that he came, but glad was he, that could misse another whose speech he understood: so; to what place so euer hee went, others (that ranne madding by and downe) hearing a man speak like themselves, followed onely him: so that they who when the worke began were all Countrey-men, before a quarter of it was finished, fled from one another, as from enemies and Strangers. And in this manner did men at the
first

Whereunto is added *O per se* O.

first make up Nations: thus were words coined into Languages, and out of these Languages have others bene molded since, only by the mixture of Nations after Kingdomes have bene subdued. But I am now to speake of a People and a Language of both which (many thousands of yeeres since that Wonder wrought at Babel) the world till now never made mention: yet confusion never dwelt more amongst any Creatures. The Bel-man (in his first Voyage which he made for Discoveries) found them to be Sauages, yet living in an Island very temperate, fruitfull, full of a noble Nation, rarely governed. The Lawes, manners, and habits of these Wild-men are plainly set downe, as it were in a former painted Table. Yet lest happily a stranger may looke upon this second Picture of them, who never beheld The first, it shall not be amisse (in this place) to repeate over againe, the Names of all the Tribes, into which they Diuide themselves, both when they Serue abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in garrison within Townes and walled Cities.

The Bel-
mans first
Booke.

And these are their Rankes, as they stand
in order, viz.

R Vfflers.	Patri-coes.
Vpright-men.	Kitchin-Coes.
Hookers, <i>alias</i> Anglers.	Abraham-men.
Rogues.	Mad Tom, <i>alias</i> of Bedlam.
Wilde Rogues.	Whip-Iackes.
Priggers of Prancers.	Counterfet Crankes.
Pallyards.	Dommerats.
Fraters.	Glymmerers.
Prigges.	Bawdy-Baskets.
Swadders.	Autem Morts.
Curtals.	Doxies.
Irish Toyles.	Dells.
Swigmen.	Kinchin-Morts.
Iarkmen.	

Into thus many Regiments are they now diuided: but in former times (aboue foure hundred yeeres now past) they did consist of five Squadrons onely.

¶

viz.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

1. Curfitors, *Alias* Vagabonds.
 2. Faytors.
 3. Robardsemen.
 4. Draw-latches.
 5. Sturdy Beggars.

Of Cant-
ing.
How long
Canting
hath bin
vsed.
The first
Canter
hanged.

And as these people are strange both in names & in their conditions, so doe they speake a Language (proper onely to themselves) called canting, which is more strange. By none but the souldiers of these rotted bands, it is familiarly & usually spoken, yet within lesse then fourescore yeres (now past) not a word of this language was knowne. The first inuentor of it was hang'd, yet left hre apt schollers behinde him, who haue reduced that into Methode, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire of gallows) could not so absolutely perfect as he desired.

How cant-
ing grew
to bee a
Language.

It was necessary, that a people (so fast increasing, and so daily practising new and strange Villanies) should borrow to themselves a speech, which (so nerre as they could) none but themselves should vnderstand: and for that cause was this Language, (which some call Pedlers French) inuented, to th' intent that (albeit any Spies should secretly keale in to their companies to discouer them) they might freely vtter their mindes one to another, yet auoide the danger. The language therefore of canting, they studie euen from their Infancie, that is to say, from the very first houre that they take vpon them the names of Kinchin Coes, till they are growne Rufflers, & Vpright-men, which are the highest in degre amongst them.

This word canting seemes to be deriued from the Latine verbe (canto) which signifies in English, to sing, or to make a sound with words, that is to say, to speake. And very aptly may canting take his deriuation, a cantando, from singing, because amongst these beggerly consozts that can play vpon no better instruments, the language of canting is a king of musick, and hee that in such assemblies can cant best, is counted the best Musician.

Now as touching the Dialect or phrase it selfe, I see not that it is grounded vpon any certaine rules; And no mar-uaile if it haue none, so; thence both the Father of this new kinde

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

kinde of Learning, and the children that study to speake it after him, haue bene from the beginning, and still are the Breeders and Nourishers of all base disorder, in their liuing and in their Manners: how is it possible, they should obserue any Method in their speech, & especially in such a language, as serues but onely to vtter discourses of villanies?

And yet (even out of all that Irregularity, vnhandsomnesse, and fountaine of Barbarisme) do they draw a kind of forme: and in some words, (as well simple as compounds) retaine a certaine salt, tast of some wit, and some Learning. As for example, they call a cloake (in the canting tongue) a Togeman, and in Latine, Toga signifies a gowne, or an upper garment. Pannam is bread: and Panis in Latine is likewise bread, cassan is Cheese, and is a word barbarously raynde out of the substantiue caseus, which also signifies Cheese. And so of others.

Then by ioyning of two simples, doe they make almost all their compounds. As for example: Nab (in the canting tongue) is a head, and Nab cheate is a hat, or a cap: Which word cheate, being coupled to other words, stands in verie good stead, and does excellent service: For a Smelling cheate, signifies a Nose: a Prattling cheate, is a tongue: Crashing cheates, are teeth: Hearing cheates are Eares: Fambles are Hands: and thereupon a ring is called a Fambling cheate. A Muffling cheate, signifies a Napkin. A Belly cheate, an Apron: A Grunting cheate, a Pig: A Cackling cheate, a Cock or a Capon: A Quacking cheate, a Ducke: A Lowghing cheate, a Cow: A bleating cheate, a Calfe, or a Sheepe: and so may that word be married to many others besides.

The word Coue, or Cofe, or Cuffin, signifies a Man, a Fellow, &c. But differs something in his propertie, according as it meetes with other words: For a Gentleman is called a Gentry Coue, or Cofe: A good fellow is a Bene Cofe: a Churle is called, a Quier Cuffin; Quier signifies naught, and Cuffin (as I said before) a man: and in Canting they terme a Justice of peace, (because he punisheth them belike) by no other name then by Quier cuffin, that is to say, a Churle, or a naughtie man. And so, Ken signifying a house, they call a prison, a Quire Ken, that is to say, an ill house.

The Dialect of Canting.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

Many pieces of this strange coyne could I shew you, but by these small stampes, you may iudge of the greater.

Now because, a Language is nothing els, then heapes of words, orderly wouen and composed together: and that (within so narrow a circle as I haue drawne to my selfe) it is impossible to imprint a Dictionarie of all the Canting phrases: I will at this time not make you surfet on too much, but as if you were walking in a garden, you shal onely plucke here a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be moze delightfull then if you gathered them by handfuls.

But before I lead you into that walke, stay and heare a Canter in his owne language, making Rithmes, albeit (I thinke) those charmes of Poetic which (at the first) made the barbarous tame, and brought them to ciuilitie, can (vpon these savage Monsters) worke no such wonder. Yet thus hee sings (vpon demand whether any of his owne crue did come that way) to which he answeres, *Yes* (quoth he.)

Canting rithmes.

ENough with bowfy Coue maund Nace,
Tour the Patring Coue in the Darkeman Case,
Docked the Dell, for a Coper meke,
His watch shall feng a Prounces Nab-chere,
Cyarum, by Salmon, and thou shalt pek my Iere,
In thy Gan, for my watch it is nace gere.
For the beene bowse my watch hath a win, &c.

This short Lesson I leaue to be construed by him that is desirous to trie his skill in the language, which hee may doe by helpe of the following Dictionary; into which way that hee may more readily come, I will translate into English, this broken French that followes in prose. Two Canters hauing wrangled a while about some idle quarrell, at length growing friends, thus one of them speaks to the other. viz.

A Canter in prose.

STowe you beene Cofe; and cut benar whiddes and bing
Swe to Rome vile, to nip a boung: so shall we haue lowre
for the bowing ken, and when we being back to the Dewese
a vile, we will hich some Dudes, off the Ruffmans, or mill the
Ken for a lagge of Dudes.

Thus

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Thus in English.

Stowe you beene cofe: hold your peace good fellows,
And cut benar whiddes: and speake better words.
And bing we to Rome vile: and goe we to Londoꝝ.
To nip a boung: to cut a purse.
So shall we haue lowre: so shall we haue money.
For the bowling Ken: for the Ale-house.
And when wee bing back: and when we come backe.
To the Dewse a-vile: into the Countrey.
We will filch some dudes: we will filch some clothes,
Off the Ruffmans: from the hedges.
Or mill the Ken: or rob the house,
For a lagge of Duddes: for a bucke of clothes.

Now turne to your Dictionary.

Ad because you shall not haue one dith twice set before
you, none of those Canting words that are englished
before, shall here bee found: for our intent is to feast you
with varietie.

The Canters Dictionary.

AVtem, a Church.
Autem-mort, a married woman.
Boung, a purse.
Borde, a shilling.
Halfe a borde, six pence:
Bowse, drinke.
Bowling Ken, an Ale-house.
Bene, good.
Beneship, very good.
Buse, a Dogge.
Bing a wast, get you hence.
Caster, a cloake,
A Commission, a shirt.
Chates, the Gallies.
To cly the Ierke, to be whipped.
To cut, to speake.
To cut bene, to speake gently.
To cut bene whiddes, to speake good words.
To cut quier whiddes, to giue euill language.
To Cant, to speake.

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

To couch a Hogthead, to lye downe asleepe.
Drawers, Wosen.
Dudes, clothes.
Darkemans, the night.
Dewse-a-vile, the countrey.
Dup the Giger, open the dooze.
Fambles, hands.
Fambling Chete, a King.
Flag, a Coat.
Glasiers, eyes.
Gan, a mouth.
Gage, a Quart pot.
Grannam, Cozne.
Gybe, a writing.
Glymmer, fire.
Gigger, a dooze.
Gentry Mort, a Gentlewoman.
Gentry cofes Ken, a Noble mans house.
Harman beck, a Constable.
Harmans, the Stockes.
Heaue a bough, rob a Both.
Iarke, a Scale.
Ken, a House.
Lage of Dudes, a Bucke of clothes.
Libbege, a Bed.
Lowre, money.
Lap, Butter, Milke, or Whay.
Libkin, a House to lye in.
Lage, Water.
Light-mans, the day.
Mynt, Golde.
A Make, a Halfe-peny.
Margery prater, a Pen.
Mawnding, asking.
To Mill, to steale.
Mil a Ken, rob a house.
Nosegent, a Fun.

Niggling

Whereunto is added *O per se O.*

Niggling, companing with a woman.
Pratt, a Buttocke.
Peck, meate.
Poplars, Pottage.
Prancer, a Horse.
Prigging, Kiding.
Patrico, a Priest.
Pad, a way.
Quaromes, a Body.
Ruff-peck, Bacon.
Roger, or Tib of the Buttry, a Cowe.
Rome-vile, London.
Rome-bowse, Wine.
Rome-mort, a Queene.
Ruff-mans the woods, or bushes.
Ruffian, the Diuell.
Stampes, legges.
Stampers, shooes.
Slate, a sheete.
Skew, a cup.
Salomon, the Masse.
Stuling ken : a house to receiue stolne goods.
Skipper, a barne.
Strommel, straw.
Smelling chete, an Orchard or Garden.
To scowre the Cramp-ring : to weare bolts.
Stalling : making or ordaining.
Tryning : hanging.
To twore : to sex.
Wyn : a penny.
Yarum : milke.

And thus haue I builded up a little Mint, where you may
coyne words for your pleasure. The payment of this was a
debt : for the Bel-man at his farewell (in his first Round
which he walk'd) promised so much. If he keepe not touch,
by tendering the due Summe, he desires forbearance, and if a-
ny that is moze rich in this Canting commoditie will lend
him

The Bel-mans night-walkes,

him any more, or any better, hee will pay his loue double:
In the meane time, receiue this, and to giue it a little more
weight, you shall haue a Canting song, wherein you may
learne, how This cursed Generation pray, or (to speak truth)
curse such Officers as punish them.

A Canting Song.

THe Ruffin cly the nab of the Harman beck,
If we mawnd Pannam, lap, or Ruffe peck,
Or poplars of yarum: he cuts, bing to the Ruff-mans,
Or else he sweares by the light-mans,
To put our stamps in the Harmans.
The Ruffian cly the ghost of the Harmanbeck,
If we heaue a booth we cly the Ierke.

If we niggles, or mill a bowfing Ken,
Or nip a boung that has but a win,
Or dup the giger of a Gentry cofes ken,
To the quier cuffing we bing,
And then to the quier Ken, to scowre the Cramp-ring,
And then to the Trin'de on the chates, in the lightmans
The Bube and Ruffian cly the Harman beck and harmans.

Thus Englished.

THe Diuill take the Constables head,
If we beg Bacon, Butter-milke or bread,
Or Pottage, to the hedge he bids us hie,
Or sweares (by this light) i'th stocks we shall lie.
The Diuill haunt the Constables ghost,
If we rob but a Booth, we are whipt at a post.

If an Ale-house we rob, or be tane with a Whore,
Or cut a purse that has in it a penny and no more,
Or come but stealing in at a Gentlemans doze,
To the Justice straight we goe,
And then to the Iayle to be shackled: And so,
To be hang'd on the gallowes i'th day time: the pox
And the Deuill take the Constable and his stocks.

And



And now to our Discourse of *O per se O*,
vnder which name, the Author disguising and
shaddowing himselfe; thus begins.

Ye shall know that serving (in the late
Queenes time) many yeeres together in the
office of an High-Constable, in that Countie;
wherein I now dwell, I drew from the exa-
mination of such lewd persons as came before
me, the truth of all those villaines which here I publish.

In the mustring of this damned Regiment, I found, that
whether they were Rogues taken in Rombayles (that is to
say, in Matches or Wards) by the Petty Harman Beck,
(who in their company, signifies a petty Constable) or whe-
ther they were such as in the Canting tongue are called
Mawnderers (of begging or demanding,) whether they li-
ued in Bowling Kennes (Ale-houses) or what other course
they led of life soever any of them all spun, it was ever wound
in a blacke bottome of the most pernicious making by that
the Diuell could teach them: insomuch that albeit the very
Sun-beames could possibly haue written downe the disco-
uery of any grosse villanies, by them committed, they would
as easily venture vpon damning, in deniall of it with othes,
as if there had beene no hell for such offenders.

For my better painting forth these Monsters, I once took
one of them into my service (being a sturdy, big-limbed yong
fellow) of him I desired some knowlege in their gibbish, but
he swore he could not Cant, yet his Rogue-ship seeing him-
selfe used kindly by me, would now and then shote out a
word of Canting, and being thereupon asked why with
oathes he denied it before, he told mee, that they are sworne
never to disclose their skill in Canting to any Householder,
for if they doe, the other Mawnderers or Rogues, will them
(kill them,) yet he for his part (he said) was neuer sworne,
because

O per se O.

because he was a Clapperdogeon, that is to say, a Begger-bozne. This Clapperdogeon staide with me so long as hee durst, and then bingd a waste in a darkmans, stole away from me in the night time. So that what intelligence I got from him, or any other trained up in the same Rudiments of Roguerie, I will briefly, plainly, and truly set downe, as I had it from my Diuellish Schoole-master, whom I call by the name of *O per se O.*

Of him I learned, that the cause why so many of this wicked Generation wander up and downe this Kingdome is, the free command, and abundant vse they haue of Women: for if you note them well, in their marching, not a Tatterdemalion walkes his round, (be he yong, or be he olde) but he hath his Mort, or his Doxie at his heeles (his Woman, or his Whore) for in hunting of their Rascall-dære this Law they hold, when they come to strike a Doe, if shee will not wap for a wyn, let her Trine for a make, if she will not --- *O per se O* for a penny, let her hang for a halfe-penny.

And this liberty of Menching is increased by the almost infinite numbers of tippling houses, called Bowling Kens, or of Stalling Kens, that is to say, houses where they haue ready money for any stolne goods: vnto which nests, birds flye of the same feather, that the owner is of: for if the Ale-seller, be a Horse-stealer, a Cut-purse, a Robber by the highway, a Cheater, &c. of the same coate are his guests. These houses are the Purseries of Rogues and Thieves: for how could they bestow cloakes, Shettes, Shirts, and other garments bring stolne, if they had not Stalling Kennes to receive them? Why should Grunters (Pigs) goe whining out of the world, hauing their throates cut by Rogues, if they had not Bowling Kennes to eat them in? In the Ceremonie of whose ragged Assemblies, the Bel-man, a little mis-take himselfe, for Priggers, Filchers, and Cloyers being all (in English) Stealers, vse neither Roast-meate, nor Spits in their Feastings, as he furnissheth them, but when they entend to strike a hand, they leuie their damnable troopes in the day, but they sally forth, and share the spoiles in the night. For some one sturdie hel-hound aboue the rest, undertakes

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bertakes to be the Miller (that is to say, the Miller :) I hope this can bee no disgrace to any honest Miller, who is no thiefe with a false Hopper) And this Miller brings to the slaughter-house of the Dinell (viz. a Bowfing Kenne) a Bleating cheate, (a Sheepe) Another, Mills a Crackmans, breakes a hedge, and that wood beates the Duen, whilst the Sheepe is dressed, cut in pieces, and put into earthen Pots, made for the purpose to bake their victuals in. The Duens mouth being thus dawbed up, out flye the little Dinels (more dambe then the Duen) either to break a horse some two or thre miles off, or to doe as bad a Willanie. The piece of service being performed, a Retraite is sounded, and about midnight they returne merrily, fall to their good chere manfully, & then divide their spoiles of stolne shirts, smockes, or any thing else most thaurily. In which Partnership the Host and Hostesse are chiefe sharers, but such subtile shop-keepers are these Haberdashers of the Dinels small Wares, that they neuer set out to sell, but when the coast is cleere, and that (as theyes doe among Brokers) the Hue and Cryes thzoate bee kept that went batling after them: for about a sevenight after, (when all is hush) to the Stalling Kenne goes the Duds for Loure, to the tanning house are the stolne cloathes sent roundly for money: which being sold out and divided, away flie these Ravens scatteringly, the next prey that they light vpon, being euer at some Faire, or else a market.

And now that we talke of Fayres let my pen gallop ouer a few lines, and it shall bring you (without spurring) swiftlier into Gloucester-shire, then if you rode vpon Pacolet: there if you please to alight neere Tewks-bury, at a place called Durrest-Fayre, (being kept there vpon the two Holy-Rode dayes) you shall see more Rogues, then euer were whipt at a Carters-arse thzough London, and more Beggers then euer came dropping out of Ireland. If you looke vpon them, you would think you liued in Henry the six's time, & that Iacke Cade, and his rebellious rag-amuffins were there mustring. Dunkirke cannot shew such markes. The wilde Irish are but flockes of wilde Geese to them. And these

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these shoarmes of Locusts come to this lotusse Fayre, from all parts of the Land, within an hundred miles compasse. To describe the Bothes is lost labour, for let the Hangman shew but his wardrop, and there is not a ragge difference betweene them. None here stands crying, What doe you lacke? for you can aske for nothing that is good, but here it is lacking. The buyers and sellers are both alike, talonie Sunne-burnt Kalsals, and they flocke in such troopes, that it shewes as if hell were broke loose. The Shop-keepers are Thieves, and the Chap-men Rogues, Beggars & Whores: so that to bring a purse-full of money hither, were madness: for it is sure to be cut.

But would you know what Wares these Merchants of Cele-skinnes utter? onely Duds for the Quarrons, that is to say, cloathes for the body, which they haue pilfered from hedges or houses. And this filthy Fayre begins before day, and endeth before nine in the same morning: at which breaking vp, they doe not presently march away with their bags and their baggages, but hee who is chosen the Lord of the Fayre, (who is commonly the lustiest Rogue in the whole Bunch) leades his tottered foot men and scote-women from Ale-house to Ale-house, where beeing armed all in Ale of pence, and their Ben Bowse (the strong Liqueur) causing them to haue Nase Nabs (drunken Corecombes) vp sing they the Cans, downe goe the Bothes, about five broken Jugges: here lyes a Rogue bladding, there is a Host cursing, here a Doree stabbing with her knife: and thus this Fayre which begins merrily, ends madly: for Bnaues set it vp, and Queanes pull it downe.

Yet to make at this assembly (how farre off soeuer they be) they will keepe their day, though they hop thither vpon one crutch: and it is for seven causes that thus they bestir their stumps to be at this vpsitting, which are these, viz.

1. Every one as his Rogue ship is of tolke, or can best swagger, desireth to be chosen Lord of the Fayre: or if hee lose his Lordship, yet to be a Retapner at least, and to fight vnder his tottered colours.

2. To make with the Bitter-hood and Mother-hood of Whores and Wallet mongers.

3. To

O. per se O.

3. To share such money as is taken for (Dude Cheates wonne) clothes and things stolne.

4. To know how the world goes abroad, what newes in the Deuile, (the Country, and where is Benship (Good) or where (Quire) Naught.

5. To be Bowhe (drunken) for company.

6. To bandy their fatonie and weather-beaten forces of Mawnderers (being of their own Fraternitie) against any other troope of Mountibankes, at any other Fayre or Market, where the losse Randeuon is to be made.

7. Lastly, to enact new warme orders, for fresh stealing of clothes, &c. with all manner of Armour for the body, but especially, Stamps (Whooes) because (being Beggars) they are seldome set on horse-backe.

These are the seven halters that draw these Hel-hounds to this Fayre, for the least of which seven, they will venture a hanging.

The Fayre is broken up, and because it is their fashion at the trussing up of their packs, to trudge away merily, I will here teach you what O per se O is, being nothing else but the burden of a Song, set by the Diuell, and sung by his Quire: Of which I will set no more downe but the beginning, because the middle is detestable, the end abominable, and all of it damnable.

Thus it sounds:

Wilt thou a begging goe.

O per se O. O per se O.

Wilt thou a begging goe?

Yes verily, yea.

Then thou must God forsake,
and to stealing thee betake.

O per se, O. O per se, O.

Yes verily yea, &c.

This is the Musicke they use in their Libkens (their lodgings) where thirtie or fortie of them being in a warme, one of the Master Diuels sings, and the rest of his damned crew follow with the burden: In which mid-night Catter-wallings of theirs, nothing is heard but cursing and prophe-

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nation, and such swearing, as if they were all Knights of the Poste. Jewes did neuer crucifie Christ with more dishonour, then these Rake-hels, who with new inuented fearefull oathes tear him in pieces: and no maruell, for most of those who are Beggers bozne, are neuer Christened: besides, they haue in their Canting, a word for the Diuell, or the Plague, &c. as Ruffin for the one, and Cannikin for the other: but for God they haue none: onely they name him, but it is not in reuerence, but abuse: all their talke in their nastie Libkens, (where they lye like Swine) bring of nothing, but Wapping, Niggling, Prigging, Cloying Filching, Cursing, and such stuffe. Who therefore would pitie such impostors, whose faces are full of dissembling, hearts of villanie, mouthes of curses, bodies of sores (which they call their great Cleymes) but laid vpon their flesh by cunning: whose going Abram (that is to say naked) is not for want of clothes, but to stir by men to pitie, and in that pitie to cozen their deuotion: now whereas the Bel-man (in his private search) found out the nests of these Screech-Owles, pulling off some of their feathers, onely to shew their ugliness, but for want of good and perfect eye-sight, not flaying off their skinner, as I here purpose to doe, and so to draw bloud, I will finish that which the Bel-man (by being euer watchd) left lame, & shew those abuses naked to the world, which he neuer discovered.

First therefore shall you behold the Abram-man in his true colours, his right shape, his owne ragges, and then shall you heare the phrase of his Mawnd or begging.

Next him comes marching the Counterfeit Souldier, with his Mawnding note too. At his taile follow Ben-seakers of lybes, (that is to say) Counterfeiters of Masse-poets.

Then Dommerars.

Then Clapperdogcons in their true habiliments, and their true beggerly Rhetorike they vse in begging.

Then will I shew you how they hang together in Fraternities, and what Articles of Brother-hood they are sworne to: with a nose (as good as any Rogues marke they carrie about them) how to know these Knots of Knaues, or these
Brother-

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Brother-hoods, their names, their Libk^{ts}, or Lodgings, their Stawling Kennes, to which all stolne goods are brought. And lastly, to shew you that euen in their mirth they are Diuels, you shall heare their true Canting Songs now vsed among them.

In setting downe all which hidden villanies, (neuer till this day discovered) you shall finde a mixture not only of all those detestable subtilties, vsed in making those Boxes which eate into their flesh, but also the tricks and medicines they haue (without help of Surgeons) to cure them. I will besides (in their descriptions) here and there sticke words and phrases of their gibbrish or beggerly language, giuing them the stampe presently of true English, which labour I take of purpose to procure delight to the Reader.

Of the Abram, his description.

The Abram Coue, is a lusty strong Rogue, who walketh with a Slade about his Quarrons, (a Skete about his body) Trining, hanging to his hammes, bande-liere-wise, for all the world as Cut-purses and Theeves weare their Sketes to the Gallowes, in which their Truls are to burie them: oftentimes (because he scornes to follow any fashions of Hose,) he goes without breeches, a cut Jerkin with hanging Aenes (in imitation of our Gallants.) but no Battin or Chamblet elbowes, for both his legges and armes are bare, hauing no Commission to couer his body, that is to say, no shirt: A face staring like a Sarasin, his haire long and filthily knotted, for he keeps no Barber: a good Filch (or Staffe) of growne Ash, or else Hazell, in his Fambler (in his Hand) and sometimes a sharpe Sticke, on which hee hangeth Ruffe-pecke (Bacon.) These, walking vp and downe the Countrey, are more terribly to Women and Children, then the name of Raw-head and Bloudy-bones, Robin Good-fellow, or any other Hobgoblin. Crackers tyed a the Dogs tayle, make not the poore Curre runne faster, then these Abram Ninnies doe the silly Villages of the Countrey, so that when they come to any doore begging, nothing is denied them.

Their

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Their Markes.

Some of these Abrams haue the Letters E. and R. vpon their armes : some haue Croſſes, and ſome other mark, all of them carrying a blue colour : ſome weare an yron ring, &c. which markes are printed vpon their fleſh, by tying their arme hard with two ſtrings three or foure inches aſunder, and then with a ſharpe Awle pricking or raiſing the ſkinne, to ſuch a figure or print as they beſt fancie, they rub that place with burnt paper, piſſe and Gunpowder, which being hard rubb in, and ſuffered to drie, ſtikes in the fleſh a long time after, when theſe markes fall. they renew them at pleaſure. If you examine them how theſe Letters or Figures are printed vpon their armes, they will tell you it is the Marke of Bedlam, but the truth is, they are made as I haue reported.

And to colour their villanie the better, euery one of theſe Abrams hath a ſeueral geſture in playing his part : ſome make an horrid noiſe, hollowly ſounding : ſome whoope, ſome hollow, ſome ſhew onely a kinde of wilde diſtracted ugly looke, uttering a ſimple kinde of Mawnding, with theſe addition of words (Well and Wiſely.) Some dance, (but keepe no meaſure) others leape vp and downe, and fetch Gambals, all their actions ſhew them to bee as drunke as Beggers : ſo not to helpe them, what are they but drunken Beggers ? All that they begge being eyther Loure or Bouſe, (money or drinke.)

Their Mawnd, or Begging.

The firſt begins Good Vrſhip, Maſter, or good Vrſhips Rulers of this place, beſtow your reward on a poore man that hath lyen in Bedlam without Biſhops-gate three yeres, foure moneths, and nine dayes. And beſtow one piece of your ſmal ſiluer towards his fees, which he is indebted there, the ſumme of three pounds, thirteene ſhillings, ſeuene pence, halfe-penny, (or to ſuch effect,) and hath not wherewith to pay the ſame, but by the good helpe of Vrſhipfull and vvel diſpoſed people, and God to reward them for it.

The ſecond begins : Now Dame, well and wiſely : what will you giue poore Tom now ? one pound of your ſheepes feathers

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feathers to make poore Tom a blanket : or one cutting of your Sow side, no bigger then my arme, or one piece of your Salt meate to make poore Tom a sharing horne : or one crosse of your small siluer towards the buying a paire of Shooes, (well and wisely :) Ah, God bleesse my good Dame, (well and wisely) giue poore Tom an old sheete to keep him from the cold, or an olde dublet, or Ierkin of my Masters, God saue his life.

Then will he dance and sing, or vse some other Anticke, and ridiculous gesture, shutting vp his counterfeite Wap-pet-play, with this Epilogue or Conclusion, Good Dame giue poore Tom one cup of the best drinke, (well & wisely,) God saue the King and his Councell, and the Gouvernour of this place, &c.

Of counterfeite Souldiers.

These may wel be called Counterfeite Souldiers, for not one (scarce) among the whole Armie of them, euer discharged so much as a Caliber: nothing makes them Souldiers but old Wandilions, which they buy at the Brokers. The weapons they carry are Host Crab-tree Cudgels, and these, (because they haue the name of Souldiers,) neuer march but in troopes two or three in a company: of all sorts of Rogues these are the most impudent and boldest, for they knocke at mens doores, as if they had serious businesse there, whereas the doore being opened to them, they begin this parle.

Their Mawnding.

Gentle Rulers of this place, bestow your reward vpon poore Souldiers, that are viterly maymed and spoiled in her Maiesties late warres, as well for Gods cause as her Maiesties and yours. And bestow one piece of your small siluer vpon poore men, or somewhat towards a meales meate, to succour them in the way of truth, &c. for Gods cause.

These Fellowes goe commonly hurt in the left arme beneath y^e elbow (hauing a Iybe Ierked, that is to say, a Wasse-pot sealed) with license to depart the colours, (vnder which if you rightly examine them, they neuer fought,) yet where-soeuer the warres are, and how farre off soeuer, thus can they wound themselves at home.

Oper se O.

Their making of their Sores.

TAKE unslaked Lime and Sope, with the rust of old yron: these mingled together, and spread thicke on (two pieces of leather which are clapt vpon the arme one against the other: two small pieces of wood (fitted to the purpose) holding the leathers downe, all which are bound hard to the arme with a Carter: which in a few holwers fretting the skinne with blisters, and being taken off, the flesh will appeare all raw, then a linnen cloth being applyed to the raw blistered flesh, it stickes so fast, that vpon plucking it off, it blæds: which blond (or else some other,) is rubbd al ouer the arme, by which meanes (after it is well dyed on) the arme appeares black, and the soze raw and reddish, but white about the edges like an olde wound: which if they desire to heale, a browne paper with Butter and Oyle being applyed, they are cured: And thus (without weapon) doe you see how our Spawnding Counterfeit Souldiers come maymed.

Of placing their Sores.

THE Souldier hath his Soze alwaies on his left arme, (vnlesse he be left-handed, for then because of the better vse of that hand it is vpon the right) betwixt the elbow and the wrist, and is called by the name of Souldiers Mawnd.

When a Soze is placed on the backe of the hand, and that he saith hee was hurt by an horse, then it is called Foote-mans Mawnd.

When the Soze is above the elbow, as if it were broken, or hurt by falling from a Scaffold, it is called Masons Mawnd. And thus the altring the place of the Soze altereth the Mawnd.

Of these counterfeit Souldiers, some of them being examined, will say they were lately Seruing-men, but their Master being dead, and the household dispersed, they are compelled to this basenesse of life for want of meanes. Some of them can play the Abram, (bee madde Toms,) or else beg Rum Mawnd (counterfeit to be a Foote) or else that his tongue is tyed, and cannot speake, and such like.

of

Oper se O.

Of Ben-seakers of Iybes.

They who are Counterfeiteres of Passeports, are called Ben-seakers, that is to say, Good-Pakers: and these makers (like the Dinels Hackney-men) lye lurking in euery Country, to send his Messengers poste to hell. The best Passeports that ever I saw, were made in S. shire, with the hand of one M. W. subscribed vnto them. There was another excellent Ben-seaker about W. a Towne in G. shire. in S. dwelt another, who tooke two shillings and six pence (two Bordes and six Winnes,) or two Bordes and a Flagge, for euery Passeport that went out of his beggerly Office, he counterfeited the Seale of L. D.

Of these Ben-seakers I could say much more, if I would be counted a blabbe: but now the very best of them are made in L. to carrie men from thence vnto W.

How to know counterfeite Passe-ports.

The Seales of Noblemen, Gentlemen, Iustices, or any other who haue authoritie to vse Seales, are grauen in Silver, Copper, or some hard stiffe: and those things which are so grauen seale the Armes or such like with sharp edges, and with a round circle enclosing it. as if it were cut with an instrument of Steele, and it maketh a neate and deep impression: but these counterfeited Ierkes (or Seales) are grauen with the point of a knife, vpon a stickes end, whose roundness may well bee perceined from the circle of a common turn'd Seale: these for the most part bearing the illfaoured shape of a Buhars Nab, or a Prancers Nab (a Dogs head, or a Horses,) and sometimes an Unicorne, and such like: the Counterfet Ierke hauing no Circle about the edges. Besides, in the Passeport you shall lightly finde these words, viz. For Salomon saith; Who giueth the poore, lendeth the Lord, &c. And that Constables shall help them to lodgings: And that Curates shall perswade their Parishioners, &c.

Another note is, let them bee in what part of the Land soeuer they will, yet haue they an hundred miles to goe at least: euery one of them hauing his Dorie at his heeles. And thus much of Ben-seakers

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Of Dommerars.

The Bel-man tooke his markes amisse in saying that a Dommerar is equall to the Cranke; for of these Dommerars I neuer met but one, and that was at the house of one M. L. of L. This Dommerars name was W. hee made a strange noise, shewing by fingers acrossse, that his tongue was cut out at Chalke-hill. In his hand hee carried a sticke, about a foote in length, and sharpe at both ends, which hee would thrust into his mouth, as if hee meant to shew the stumpe of his tongue. But in doing so, hee did of purpose hit his tongue with the sticke to make it bleed, which filling by his mouth, you could not for bloud perceiue any tongue at all, because hee had turned it vpwards, and with his sticke thrust it into his throte. But I caused him to be held fast by the strength of men, vntill such time that opening his teeth with the ende of a small cudgell, I pluckt forth his tongue, and made him speake.

Of Clapperdungeons.

A Clapperdungeon is in English a Begger bozne: some call him a Pallyard: of which sorts there are two: first, Naturall: secondly, Artificiall. This fellow (aboue all other that are in the Regiment of Rogues) goeth best armed against the crueltie of Winter: he should be wise, for he loues to keepe himselfe warme, wearing a patched Castor (a Cloake) for his vpper Robe: vnder that a Togmans (a Cowne) with high Stampers (shoes) the soles an inch thicke pegged, or else patches at his Girdle ready to bee clapt on: a great Scue (a brotne dish) hanging at his girdle, and a tassell of Thrummes to wipe it. A brace of greasie Night-caps on his head, and ouer them (lest he should catch a knauish colde) a hat (or Nabcheate) a good Filch (or Staffe) in his hand, hauing a litle yron pegge in the ende of it: a Bugher (a little Dogge) following him, with a smugge Dorte, attyred fit for such a Roguish Companion. At her backe she carrieth a great packe, covered with a patched Saueguard, vnder which she conueyeth all such things as shee filcheth: her skill sometimes is to tell Fortunes, to helpe the diseases of Women or Children. As she walkes, she makes bala or Shirt-

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shirt-strings, (but now commonly they kill) and wears in her hat a needle with a thread at it. An excellent Angler she is: for when her Coue Mawnds at any doore, if any Poultrie-ware be picking vp their crummes neere them, she seeth them with bread, and hath a thread tyed to a hooked pin, baited for the nonce, which the Chicken swallowing is choaked, and conveyed vnder the Castor: Chickins, linnen or woollen, or any thing that is worth the catching, comes into her net.

Vnder this Banner of the patched Clapperdageon, doe I leaue all Pallyards, as well those of the great Cleyme, (or Sores) as others, whom I tearme Artificiall Clapperdageons, albeit they are not Beggers borne.

Of their Mawnd.

This Pallyard (or Artificiall Clapperdageon, who carryeth about him the great Cleyme) to stirre compassion vp in peoples hearts, thus acteth his part: Hee flies to the earth by his staffe, and lying pittiously on the ground, makes a fearefull horride strange noyse, through an hoarse throte uttering these lamentable tunes: Ah the Vrship of God looke out with your mercifull eyne, one pittifull looke vpon fore, lame, griued and impudent (for impotent) people, sore troubled with the grievous disease, and haue no rest day nor night by the Canker and Worme, that continually eateth the flesh from the bone: for the Vrship of God bestow one Crosse of your small siluer, to buy him salue & oyntment; to ease the poore wretched bodie, that neuer taketh rest: and God ad to reward you for it in heauen. These Pallyards walke two or thre together, and as one giues ouer this note, the second catcheth it at the rebound, vsing the selfe-same howling and grunting, which ended, they say the Lords Prayer & in many places the Aue, neuer ceasing till something be giuen them.

How they make their great Sores, called the great Cleyme.

They take Crow-foote, Sperewort, and Walt, and bruising these together, they lay them vpon the place of the bodie

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bodie which they desire to make soze: the skinne by this meanes being fretted, they first clap a linnen cloth, till it sticke fast, which plucked off, the rawe flesh hath Kats-bane throwne vpon it, to make it looke ugly: and then cast ouer that a cloth, which is alwayes bloudie & filthie, which they doe so often, that in the end in this hurt they feele no paine, neither desire they to haue it healed, but with their Doxies will trauell (for all their great Cleymes) from Fayre to Fayre, and from Market to Market, being able by their Mawnding to get fīue Bordes (that is, fīue shillings) in a weeke, in money and Coine. Which money they hide vnder blue and greene patches: so that sometimes they haue about them, fīre pound or seuen pound together.

The Clapperdogeons that haue not the great Cleyme, are called Farmarly Beggers.

Of their Fraternities.

There is no lussie Rogue, but hath many both swozne Brothers, and the Morts his swozne Sisters: who bow themselves bodie and soule to the Diuell to perfozme these ten Articles following, viz.

Articles of their Fraternities.

1. **T**hou shalt my true Brother be, keeping thy faith to thy other Brothers (as to my selfe) if any such thou haue.
2. Thou shalt keepe my counsell, and all other my brothers, being knowne to thee.
3. Thou shalt take part with mee, and all other my brothers in all matters.
4. Thou shalt not heare mee ill spoken of without reuenge to thy power.
5. Thou shalt see me want nothing, to which thou canst helpe me.
6. Thou shalt giue mee part of all thy winnings whatsoever.
7. Thou shalt not but keepe true pointments with mee for meetings, be it by day or night, at what place so euer.
8. Thou shalt teach no Householder to Cant, neither confesse

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esse any thing to them, bee it neuer so true, but deny the same with oathes.

9. Thou shalt doe no hurt to any Mawnder, but with thine owne hands: and thou shalt forbear none that disclose these secrets.

10. Thou shalt take Cloathes, Hens, Cæse, Pigs, Bacon, and such like, for thy Winnings, where-euer thou canst haue them.

How to know their Brother-hoods.

Vhen at the end of a Towne, wherein a Fayre or Market is kept, you see an assembly of them together chiding and bratling, but not fighting, then those Coues are swoyne brothers. If likewise two Doxies fall together by the eares, whilst the Rogues themselves stand by and sight not, that also is a Brother-hood: for it is one branch of their Lawes to take part with their Doxies in any wrong.

Of their Names.

Every one of them hath a peculiar Pick-name, proper to himselfe, by the which he is more knowne, more inquired after by his brothers, and in common familiaritie more saluted, then by his owne true name: yea, the false is vsed so much, that the true is forgotten. And of these Pick-names, some are giuen to them for some special cause: as Olli Compolli, is the By-name of some one principall Rogue amongst them, being an Abram, being bestowed vpon him, because by that hee is knowne to be the head or chiefe amongst them: In like manner these Sir names following belong to other Grand Signiours & Commanders, viz. Dimber Damber, and Hurly Burly, Generall Nurse. The High Shreue, The High Constable, and such like: and some Pick-names are either vpon mockery, or vpon pleasure giuen vnto them: as The great Bull, The little Bull, and many other such like. The great Bull is some one notable lustie Rogue, who gets away all their wenches: for this great Bull (by report) had in one yere, three & twenty Doxies, (his Jockie was so lusty) such liberty haue they in sinning, & such damnable and most detestable manner of life do they leade.

As

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As the men haue Pick-name, so likewise haue the Women: for some of them are called The white Ewe, The Lambe, &c. And (as I haue heard) there was an Abram, who called his Mort, Madam Wap-apace.

Of their Libkins or Lodgings.

As these fugitiue Tagabonds haue Pick-names to themselves, so haue they Libkins, or Lodgings, and places of meeting: as one of the meeting places (as I haue heard) being a Sheepe-coate, is by the Quest of Rogues who nightly assemble there, called by the name of Stophole Abbey: so likewise another of their Lodgings is called by the same name. Then haue they others, as the blue Bull, the Prancer, the Bulls belly, the Cowes bodder, the greene Arbour, the blazing Starre, &c. Such like By-names giue they also to their Stawling Kennes: and note this, that after a robbrie done, they lye not within twelue miles at the least of the place where they doe it, but hauing eaten by their stolne mutton (baked as aforesaid) away they treade through thicke and thin, all the hauens of hell into which they put in, being alwayes for the most part of an equal distance one from another: for looks how farre as the one Stophole Abbey stands from the other, and iust so farre is the Bulls belly from the Cowes Bodder, and so of the rest: so that what way soeuer these night-Spirits doe take, after they haue done their deedes of darkness, they know what pace to keepe, because (what stormes so euer fall) they are sure of harbour, all their iourneys being but of one length. Yet dare they not but let their Morts and their Doxies meet them at some of these places, because how cold so euer the weather be, their Female furies come hotely and smoking from thence, carping about them Glymmar in the Prat (fire in the touch-bore) by whose flashes oftentimes there is Glymmar in the Locky (the flaske is blowne up too) of which dangerous and deadly skirmishes the fault is laide vpon Seruing-men, dwelling thereabouts, who like Frée-brothers are so hungry of flesh, that a Doxie (if she haue a smug face) cannot peepe out, but shee is taken by for Hawkes-meate. And it is no wonder, there is such stealing of these wiles

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wilbe Buckes, because there is such stoz of them: noz is it a marnell there is such stoz, sithence hee is not held woorthy to walke, oz to be counted one of the foure and twentie Orders, but to be banished (as a silly Animall and a stinkard) from all good fellowship, societie, and meetings at Fayres, Parkets, and merry Bowling Kennes, who when the trumpet sounds, (that is to say, when the Cuckoe sings) thrusts not out his head like a Snake out of his shell, and walkes not abroad about the Deusuile (the Countrey) with his spirit of Lecherie and theeuing, (his Doxie) at his heeles.

Why the Staffe is called a Filch.

THus much for their Fraternities, Names, Lodgings, and Assemblies, at all which times euery one of them carries a short staffe in his hand, which is called a Filch, hauing in the Nab oz head of it, a Ferme (that is to say, a hole) into which vpon any piece of seruice, when he goes a Filching, he putteth a hooke of yron, with which hooke he angles at a window in the dead of night, for shirts, smockes, oz any other linnen oz woollen: and for that reason is the staffe tearmed a Filch. So that it is as certaine that he is an Angler for Duds, who hath a Ferme in the Nab of his Filch, as that he is a theefe, who vpon the high-way cries stand, and takes a purse. This staffe serueth to moze vses, then either the Crosse-staffe oz the Jacobs, but the vses are not so good noz so honest: for this Filching-staffe being artificially handled, is able now and then to mill a Grunter, a bleating Cheate, a Red-shanke, a Tib of the Buttry, and such like, oz to Fib a Coues Quarrons in the Rome pad, for his Loure in his bung, that is to say, to kill a Pigge, a Shrepe, a Ducke, a Goose, and suchlike, oz to beate a man by the high-way for the money in his purse. And yet for all these base villanies and others, of what blacknesse soeuer they be, you shall at euery Assises and Sessions, see swarmes of them boldly venturing amongst the Prisoners: one cause of their tempting their owne danger so, is, that being sworne brothers in league, and partners in one and the same theeuerie, it be- hooues them to listen to the Prisoners confession (which they doe secretly, and so to take their heeles, if they spy a

O per se O.

For me comming. Another cause is, to learne what lime-
twigs caught the Bird ith Cage, and how he was entang-
led by the Justice in his examination, that thereby hee a-
broad may shunne the like: but the Diuell is their Tutor,
Hell their Schoole, Threuerie, Roguerie and Whore-
dome, the Arts they studie, before Doctor Story they dis-
pute, and at the Gallows are made Graduates of New-
gate and other Gaoles, (the Hang-mans Colledges.) To
shut vp this feast merrily, (as swete meates are best last,)
your last dish which I set before you, to digest the hardnesse
of the rest is a Canting Song, not fained or composed as
those of the Bel-mans were, out of his owne braine, but by
the Canters themselues, and Sung at their meetings.

The Canting Song.

1. **B**ing out bien Morts, and toure, and toure,
bing out bien Morts and toure:
For all your Duds are bingd awaste,
the bien Coue hath the loure.

2. I met a Dell, I viewde her well,
she was banship to my watch:
So she and I, did stall and cloy
what euer we could catch.

3. This Doxie dell, can cut bien whids,
and wap well for a win:
And prig and cloy so banshiply,
all the Dewse-auile within.

4. The boyle was vp, we had good lucke,
in frost, for and in snow:
When they did seeke, then we did creepe,
and plant in ruffe-mans low.

5. To Stawling Kenne, the Mort bings then,
to fetch loure for her cheates:
Duds & Ruff-peck, rumboil'd by Harman beck,
and won by Mawnders feates.

6. You

O *per se* O.

6. You Mawnders all, stow what you stall,
to Rome-coues watch so quire :
And wapping Dell, that niggles well,
and takes loure for her hire.
7. And Iybe well Ierkr, tick rome comfeck
for backe by glymmar to Mawnd :
To mill each Ken, let coue bing then,
through ruffe-mans lague or launde.
8. Till Cramprings Quire, tip Coue his hire,
and quier kens doe them catch :
A canniken ; mill quier Cuffen,
so quier to ben coues watch.
9. Bien darkmans then, bouse, mort and ken,
the bien coue's bingd a wast :
On chates to trine, by Rome-coues dine,
for his long lib at last.
10. Bingd out bien morts, and toure, and toure,
bing out of the Rome-vile :
And toure the coue, that cloyde your duds,
vpon the chates to trine.

Thus for satisfaction of the Reader, Englished.

1. **G**o forth (bjaue girles) looke out, looke out,
looke out I say (good Countes)
For all your clothes are stolne (I doubt)
mad Thauers share the monies.
2. I met a Drab, I likte her well,
(my bowles did fit her alley :)
We both did botw to rob pell-mell,
and so abroad did sally.
3. This bowncing Trull can rarely talke,
a penny will make her — :

O per se O.

Throug any towne which she doth walke,
nought can her fliching scape.

4. The house being raizde, aside we slept,
and throug the mire did wade :
To auoid Hue and Cry, to a hedge we crept,
and vnder it close were laid.

5. Both' Brokers then my hedge-bird eyes,
for stolne goods bringing coynes :
Which (thoug the Constable after bies)
our trickes away purloyn.

6. You mawnding rogues how you steale beware,
for priuie search is made :
Take heede thou to, (thou hackney-mare)
who ne're art ridden, but paid.

7. A Licence got with counterfeit Seale,
to beg (as if vndone
By fire) to breake each house, and steale,
o'er hedge and ditch, then runne,

8. Till Shackels soundly pay vs home,
and to the Iayle compell vs :
Hels plague the Iustice heart consume,
so cruell to Good Fellowes.

9. Sweet Dunke, beere-house, & beere good night,
the honest Rogue's departed
To hanging. (by the Iustice spite)
to his long home hee's carted.

10. Away swete Duckes, with gracie eyes,
from London walke by Holborne :
Sue him who stole your clothes : he flies
with hempen-wings to Tyborne.

Another.

O per se O.

Another.

1. **D**Oxie oh! thy Glaziers shine
as Glymmer; by the Salomon,
No Gentry Mort hath Prats like thine,
no Dell e're Wap'd with such a one.

2. White thy Fambles, red thy Gan,
and thy Quarrons dainty is.
Couch a Hogs-head with me than,
in the Dark-mans clip and kisse.

3. What though I no Caster weare,
nor commissior, no, nor Slate,
Store of Strommell weele haue heere,
and i'th Skipper Lib in state.

4. Niggling thou (I know) doest loue,
els the Ruffin cly thee Mort.
From thy Stampers then remoue
thy Drawers, and let's Prig in sport.

5. When the Light-mans vp does call
Margery Prater from the nest,
And her cackling Cheate with all,
in a Bowsing Ken wee'le feast.

6. There (if Loure I want) I'le Mill,
a Gage, or Nip for thee a Bounge,
Ben-bowse thou shalt Bowse thy fill,
and crash a grunting Cheate that's young.

Bing a-waft to Rome-vile then,
(O my Doxie, O my Dell)
Wee'le Heaue a Booth, and Dock agen,
and Tryning scape, and all is well.

Another.

1. **N**Ow my Kinchin Coue is gone,
by the Rome-Pad Maunderd none,

O per se O.

In Quarrons both for stampes and bone, *or*
like my Clapperdageon.

2. Dimber Damber fare thee well,
Palliards all thou didst excell,
And thy Iockie bare the bell,
Glymmer on it neuer fell.

3. Thou the Cramp-rings ne're didst scowre,
Harmans had on thee no power,
Harman-Becks did neuer Towre,
for thee, tho Drawers still had Loure.

4. Dudes and Cheates thou oft hast wonne,
yet the Cuffin Quire coulds shunne,
And thy Deuse-a-vile didst runne,
else the Chates had thee vndone.

5. Cranke and Dommerar thou couldst play,
or Rum Mawnder in one day,
And like an Abram Coue couldst pray,
yet passie with Iybes (well Ierk'd) away.

6. When the Dark-mans haue been wet,
thou the Crack-mans downe didst beate,
For Glymmar, whilst a Quacking chete,
or Tib ath' Buttry was our meate.

7. Red-shankes then I could not lacke,
Ruffe-peck still hung at my back,
Grannam euer fill'd my Sack,
with Lap and Popplars held I tack.

8. To thy Bugar and thy skew,
Filch and Iybes I bid adue,
Though thy Togeman were not new,
yet the Ruffler in't was true.

Another

Oper se O.

Another.

1. **A** Quire Coue of the Deuf-vile,
did Dock a Dell in Turuey,
He gaue her Cheates and Dudes and Loure,
But his Niggling was but scuruie,
yet would he Wap
with a Mort with a Dell,
with an Autem Mort, with a Doxy,
And not Bing-a-waft fro the Bowfing Ken
till his Nab-cheate all were Foxy.

2. Thus Cuffin getting Glymmer
i'th Prat, so cleynd his Iocky,
The Nab was Quire, the Bube him nip'd,
his Quarrons all was Pocky,
yet would he Wap,
with a Mort, with a Dell,
with an Autem Mort, with a Doxy,
And not Bing-a-waft fro the Bowfing Ken,
till his Nab-cheate well were Foxy.

Enough of this, and he that desires more pieces of such
Pedlary ware, may out of this little pack, fit himselfe with
any colours.

Vale.

FINIS.

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